·MILADY·IN·BROWN·

·1905·

Mrs. Barrie

M. Virna Colby

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

http://www.archive.org/details/miladyinbrown1905belm

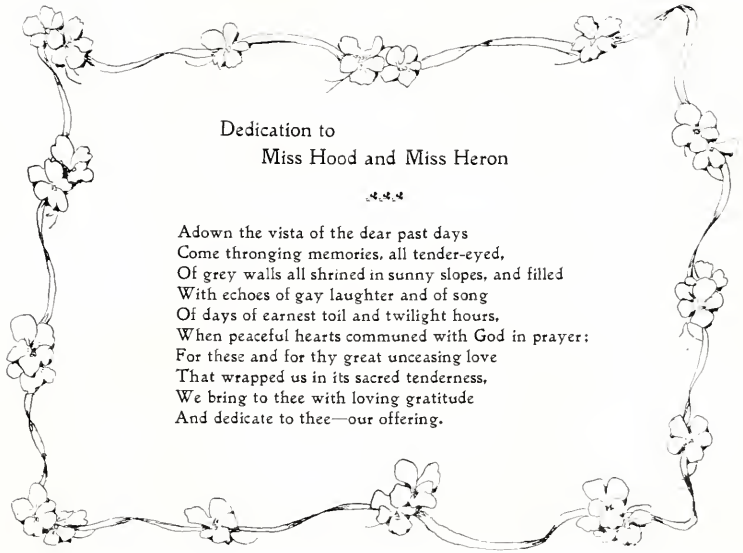
Milady in Brown

1905

THE YEAR BOOK OF
BELMONT COLLEGE

PRESS OF
BRANDON PRINTING CO.
NASHVILLE

Rev. Ira Landrith, LL.D., Regent of Belmont College



Dedication to
Miss Hood and Miss Heron

Adown the vista of the dear past days
Come thronging memories, all tender-eyed,
Of grey walls all shrined in sunny slopes, and filled
With echoes of gay laughter and of song
Of days of earnest toil and twilight hours,
When peaceful hearts communed with God in prayer:
For these and for thy great unceasing love
That wrapped us in its sacred tenderness,
We bring to thee with loving gratitude
And dedicate to thee—our offering.

SNOWBOUND AT BELMONT.

Belmont Snowbound

MALLIE GAINES WILSON.

THE Snow King sate in his ancient hold—
A palace of hailstones, shining, cold—
'Round him his warriors, stern, severe,
And armed each with an icy spear;
They sate and planned. Anon their lord
Called for his messenger. At his word
A mighty lord came bustling in,
The North wind he, sans kith and kin.

The Snow King spoke (his voice was deep
And hollow like the downward leap,
Or the frozen fall of a river, great):
"Our pleasure is to invade the State
So long exempt from our stormy rule,
So far removed that she feels not full
The sway of the power that owns her; we
Must claim from the sunshine, Tennessee.

Go thou, in all thy furious haste,
Sweep from the land each ugly waste,
Each leaf and twig that lingers yet
To tell of summer's growth; and let
Thy roaring voice speak loudly forth,
And say or sigh that from the North
The Snow King comes in all his might,
Armed with sleet and icy night.

"He will crackle, and whistle, and storm and squall,
Or will soothe and caress, and over all
His beautiful snow send silently down,
Till every villa and farm and town
Be adorned in a robe of matchless white;
The streams will stop to own his might,
And obeisance make; and even the day
Will diminish its train and hide away.

"Go, good wind!" the Snow King said;
The North wind went, and his great head
Was whirling with messages out of the North,
Which he soon would scatter abroad in the South;
And the Snow King chuckled aloud as he thought
Of the many changes that would be wrought
In the land of the South, and mostly the jaunt
He had planned for a fair place called Belmont.

* * * * * * * *

'Twas after all the light and warmth and joy
Of Belmont's happy "Recreation Night."
The girls had danced the last to "Home, Sweet Home,"
And now they slept and dreamed till morning light.

And when the morning came 'twas still and grey,
  And not a bird was stirring in the trees,
And not a yellow leaf of autumn's store
  Hung and fluttered in a morning breeze.

For while they'd slept and dreamed their dreams of joy
  The wild North wind had tamed him for the fight,
And creeping down in sighing fashion, sly,
  Had robbed them of their summer memoirs light.

With howling, screaming, whistling then he'd blown
  Till warmth crept out and fled in dire dismay;
And lowering snow clouds filled the morning sky,
  And mingled with the hills, so dim and grey.

Ere long the great white flakes began to float
  Thro' all the air. Not softer is the fall
Of apple blossoms in the early spring—
  As silent as the swaying of a poplar tall.

But now with greater speed and more intent,
  Fighting and dancing with each other down
Thicker and faster to the earth they went,
  Like armies of gay fairies rushing round.

And when again the day had followed night,
  A wondrous change had come o'er every place,
And everywhere a filmy, feathery white
  Was clinging, swinging, or heaped up in space.

The boxes, large and cumbersome and dark,
  Were burdened round with heavy patches white,
Which dared a contrast with the bold, dull green,
  Striving to rise up and assert its might.

And all the little twigs on the bare trees
  (Which lately had stood out 'gainst sunset sky)
Now gleamed and glittered in the gayest array,
  The daintiest lace-work that e'er met the eye.

All, save the mighty pines, which bowed their strength
  In calm submission to their native lord,
The round magnolias, too, did bend them low,
  But more in wonder than in dread of monarch's word.

Belmont itself, the gay, the grand, the good,
  Was bound indeed in airy fetters white,
And every haunt the happy girls had loved
  Was changed now, heaped up with jewels bright.

The carpet of the lawn, once green and gay,
  Was sprinkled with a thousand diamonds o'er,
A heap of snow crowned every summer house,
  Center pavilion, "lab." and "gym." and tower.

The statues stood new decked in garments pure;
  The "Please-keep-off-this-Path"-es hid their face,
And stood, half covered, here and there amidst
  The snow that *pathless* lay, a glittering waste.

For wheresoe'er the eye was cast was beauty,
  From hill to hill, from cottage and from tower,
And every heart was glad and gay and merry,
  Despite the cold, despite the Snow King's power

* * * * * * * *

And the Snow King sate in his ancient hold—
The palace of hailstones, shining and cold—
Around him his warriors, stern, severe;
But each had left his icicle spear
Dangling low in the land of the South,
From many a roof of many a house;
They sate and talked; each told his tale
Of merry work with sleet or hail.

But after the many tales were told,
Of boisterous lands o'ercome with cold,
And the King had approved their exploits fine
With many a flagon of royal wine,
He chuckled aloud, as he raised this toast:
"Good for the works of which ye boast;
But here's to the South, and mostly the jaunt
That we planned and carried at fair Belmont!"

Staff of Instruction and Government

REV. IRA LANDRITH, LL.D.,
Regent.

IDA E. HOOD, SUSAN L. HERON,
Founders and Principals.

ALICE LLOYD,
Presiding Teacher.

MRS. H. P. BURRUS.
Disciplinarian and Accountant.

VIRGINIA WENDEL,
Rhetoric and History.

ALICE C. SPARKS, A.M.,
(Graduate Mount Holyoke College.)
Literature.

LAURA C. BLALOCK, A.M.,
Mathematics and Philosophy.

SARAH B. COOKE, A.M.,
Natural Science, Latin and Greek.

LEONTINE FLEURY,
French and German Languages and Literatures.

PAULINE SHERWOOD TOWNSEND,
(New England Conservatory; Special Courses in New York and Chicago.)
Elocution.

GEORGIA E. WADE,
(Graduate Ralston University; Special Student Lachenmaier's School.)
Physical Culture.

MRS. SOPHIE M. BERRY,
(Graduate Munich Conservatory.)
Piano.

ALICE K. LEFTWICH,
(Pupil of Moszkowski.)
Piano, Theory and Harmony.

MARTHA DISMUKES,
(Pupil of Leschetizky.)
Piano.

MRS. DOUGLAS POWELL,
(Pupil of Oscar Raif.)
Piano

JULIA TALIAFERRO,
(Pupil of San Giovanni, Milan; Cosmelli, Genoa; Henschel, London; Delle Sedie, Paris.)
Vocal Culture and History of Music.

PROF. J. H. GUEST,
(Graduate College of Music, Cincinnati; Student at N. E. Conservatory; Special Student with Mahr, Campanari and Jacobsoohn.)
Violin.

H. HARTZELL,
Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar.

BEULAH STRONG,
(Pupil of the Art Students' League, New York, and of the Academies Julian, Calarossi, Delichize, Paris.)
Art.

SALLIE V. TAYLOR,
Stenography, Typewriting.

MRS. J. C. MYERS,
Chaperone.

JENNIE T. MASSON.
Registrar.

SUSAN J. MITCHELL,
Graduate Nurse.

KATE CURRY, JENNIE BEARDEN,
MRS. CORA LIPPINCOTT, MRS. C. M. WADE,
Matrons.

Roll of Students

1904-1905

ANDERSON, ANNIE, '08 ---------- Madison, Ala.
ARNOLD, JODIE, '08 ---------- Texarkana, Ark.
ASHBROOK, BETSY, '06, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Cynthiana, Ky.
AULT, ELSBETH, Irr ---------- Indianapolis, Ind.
AUSTIN, JANE, Irr., Τ Φ Σ ---------- Knoxville, Tenn.
AYDELOTT, ELISE, '06 ---------- Memphis, Tenn.
BACON, MYRA, '07 ---------- Orysa, Tenn.
BAKER, MARIE, Irr ---------- Houston Heights, Tex.
BASS, CORNELIA, '06, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Pensacola, Fla.
BASS, DIXIE, Irr., Τ Φ Σ ---------- Pensacola, Fla.
BAXTER, KATHERINE, '09, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Knoxville, Tenn.
BECKER, LA VINA, Irr., Θ Κ Δ ---------- Adrian, Minn.
BEELAND, ETTIE, Sp. S., Β Σ Ο ---------- Greenville, Ala.
BELL, LYDA, Irr ---------- Murfreesboro, Tenn.
BENTON, REBEKAH, '07, Β Σ Ο ---------- Springfield, Mo.
BLAIR, FANNIE, '08 ---------- Trion, Ga.
BOWDEN, GLADYS, Irr ---------- Martin, Tenn.
BRANHAM, EDITH, Sp. S., Τ Φ Σ ---------- Hannibal, Mo.
BROADDUS, VIRGINIA, '08, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Clarksdale, Miss.
BROADWAY, GLADYS, Irr ---------- Monroe, La.
BROWN, OLIVIA, '07, Β Σ Ο ---------- Chattanooga, Tenn.
BURNS, MAUD, '05 ---------- Columbia, Tenn.
CAMPBELL, EUGENIA, '07 ---------- McMinnville, Tenn.
CHALMERS, ELIZABETH, Irr ---------- Stillwater, Minn.
CHAMBLISS, MARGARET, '07 ---------- Brownsville, Tenn.
CHANDLER, GEORGIA, '06 ---------- Harriman, Tenn.
CHANDLER, SUSIE, '08 ---------- Harriman, Tenn.
CHASE, BLANCHE, '06 ---------- Rapid City, S. D.
CLARK, BERTHA, Irr ---------- Galveston, Tex.
CLARK, CHRISTINE, '05, Θ Κ Δ ---------- Tupelo, Miss.
CLARK, OLIVE, Irr ---------- Galveston, Tex.
COLBY, VIRNA, Irr., Θ Κ Δ ---------- Houston, Tex.
COOK, VARINA, '06 ---------- Newport, Ark.
CORBETT, GULIE, '09 ---------- Tucson, Ariz.
CORUM, MAY, Irr ---------- Paris, Tenn.
CREWDSON, GERTRUDE, '07 ---------- Auburn, Ky.
CROMWELL, HELEN, Irr ---------- Grand Rapids, Mich.
DANIEL, VERA, Irr., Β Σ Ο ---------- Fort Worth, Tex.
DAVIDSON, BLANCHE, '08 ---------- Dyer, Tenn.
DAVIDSON, LILLIAN, Irr ---------- Dyer, Tenn.
DAVIS, WINNIE, '09 ---------- Wartburg, Tenn.
DE JARNETTE, JUDITH, '08 ---------- Hardinburg, Ky.
DEWEES, CLARIBEL, Irr., Τ Φ Σ ---------- San Antonio, Tex.
DICKINSON, MOLLYNEIL, '08 ---------- Paris, Tex.

Roll of Students

Douglas, Evelyn, '08 ---------- Covington, Tenn.
Duke, Bettie, '06 ---------- Scooba, Miss.
Eames, Susie, Irr ---------- Jacksonville, Ill.
Elliot, Gertrude, Irr ---------- Kansas City, Mo.
Evans, Genevieve, Irr., Θ K Δ ---------- Newberry, S. C.
Ford, Mary Louise, Irr., Θ K Δ ---------- Houston, Tex.
Foscue, Florence. '08, B Σ O ---------- Sulphur Springs, Tex.
Freeman, Willadel, '08 ---------- Bellbuckle, Tenn.
Gabbert, Velma, '06 ---------- Senatobia, Miss.
Garver, Lou, Irr ---------- Lorain, Ohio
Geers, Mary, Irr ---------- Buffalo, N. Y.
Geers, Sara, '09 ---------- Buffalo, N. Y.
Gibson, Margaret, '05 ---------- Black Rock, Ark.
Godby, Gladys, '09 ---------- Decatur, Ala.
Goodman, Louise, Irr ---------- Kansas City, Mo.
Golladay, Mary Howard, Irr ---------- Lebanon, Tenn.
Green, Laura, Irr., Τ Φ Σ ---------- Natchez, Miss.
Green, Mabel, '08 ---------- Pensacola, Fla.
Gwin, Mary, Irr., Θ K Δ ---------- Lexington, Miss.
Hanford, Emily, Irr ---------- Batesville, Ark.
Hanford, Ruth, Irr ---------- Batesville, Ark.
Hanlon, Agnes, Irr., Θ K Δ ---------- Coshocton, Ohio
Harris, Mabel, '05, Θ K Δ ---------- Yazoo City, Miss.
Hayes, Naomi, Sp. S ---------- Iowa
Heflin, Anna May, Sp. S., B Σ O ---------- Flemingsburg, Ky.
Henderson, Carlisle, '08 ---------- Guntersville, Ala.
Henderson, Genie, '08 ---------- Sulphur Springs, Tex.
Hines, Marion, '09, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Bowling Green, Ky.
Hood, Ida M., '10 ---------- Battle Creek, Iowa
Holmes, Florence, Irr ---------- Salt Lake City, Utah
Huey, Mary, '05, Τ Φ Σ ---------- Springfield, Tenn.
Huffman, Ruth, '09 ---------- Chicago, Ill.
Humphreys, Pearl, Irr., B Σ O ---------- Webb City, Mo.
Hunter, Julia, '05 ---------- Waterproof, La.
Hunter, Lila, '05 ---------- Waterproof, La.
Huston, Nell, '06 ---------- Columbus, Ohio
James, Sallie, '08 ---------- Sharkey, Miss.
Jones, Kathleen, Sp. S ---------- San Antonio, Tex.
Josey, Carrie, Sp. S ---------- Beaumont, Tex.
Keesee, Loretta, Irr ---------- Waco, Tex.
Kelley, Pauline, '07 ---------- Vinita, I. T.
Kendrick, Etta Byrnes, Irr., B Σ O ---------- Montgomery, Ala.
King, Aline, '08, Θ K Δ ---------- Clarksdale, Miss.
King, Charlotte D., '06 ---------- Alamagordo, N. M.
King, Ethel, '07, B Σ O ---------- Nevada, Mo.
Kittrell, Ila., Irr ---------- Nashville, Tenn.
Kyle, Elizabeth, Irr ---------- Celina, Tenn.
Lamb, Lucile, Irr ---------- Paris, Tenn.
Lankester, Ava, '05 ---------- Jasper, Tenn.
Liddon, Susie, '08 ---------- Mariana, Fla.
Lippincott, Lucile, '09 ---------- Bowling Green, Ky.
Littlejohn, Lavinia, Irr ---------- Decatur, Ala.
Loftin, Zeldula, Irr ---------- Columbia, Tenn.
Luce, Flora, Irr ---------- Grand Rapids, Mich.

Roll of Students

LYLE, IRENE, Irr.---Brownsville, Tenn.
MALLORY, MARGARET, Irr ---Batavia, Ill.
MARTIN, ANNIE, '06, Θ K Δ ---Houston, Tex.
MATTHEWS, HELEN, '07, T Φ Σ---South Bend, Ind.
MAYFIELD, MAY, Irr.---Birmingham, Ala.
MCCAUGHEY, NELLIE, Irr.---Camden, Ark.
MCKEE, ANNA LOUISE, '05, T Φ Σ ---Cynthiana, Ky.
MCLAURIN, LAURIE, '07, T Φ Σ ---Brandon, Miss.
MOORE, HELEN, Irr ---Murfreesboro, Tenn.
MORLEY, RUTH, Irr.--- Austin, Tex.
MORRIS, LOLLIE, Irr.---Chattanooga, Tenn.
MYNATT, MAMIE, 08 ---Lincoln, Ala.
MURRELL, MARY, '09---Macon, Tenn.
NELSON, ALICE, Irr.---Monroe, La.
NEWCOMB, LOUISE, '07, Θ K Δ---La Grange, Ill.
NEWMAN, EMMA LEE, '07, B Σ O ---Abbeville, Ala.
PARKS, LUTIE, 07 ---Newburn, Tenn.
PENDLETON, HELEN, '08 ---Fairfield, Ill.
PICKENS, MACKIE, Irr ---Bellbuckle, Tenn.
PRITCHETT, LIDA, '06 ---Dublin, Ga.
RACHAL, CLAUDIA, '08 ---San Antonio, Tex.
RAY, LOUISE, Irr ---Belvidere, Ill.
REID, GEORGINE, Irr., B Σ O---Muskogee, I. T.
RHINOCK, ALMA, Irr ---Covington, Ky.
RICHARDSON, ETHEL, '07, T Φ Σ ---Carrizo Springs, Tex.
RINEHART, STELLA, Irr ---Asbland, Ore.
ROBERTS, NELL, Irr., B Σ O ---Harriman, Tenn.
ROSEBOROUGH, VIRGIE, '06---Senatobia, Miss.
ROSS, ELIZABETH E., '05, Θ K Δ---Louisville, Ky.
SANDERS, MARGARET, Irr., B Σ O ---Lebanon, Tenn.
SAUNDERS, LENA, Irr.---Nashville, Tenn.
SAUNDERS, MARGUERITE, Irr., Θ K Δ---Fort Smith, Ark.
SCHOTT, CHRISTINE, Irr ---Galveston, Tex.
SEAWRIGHT, NANCY, '09 ---La Fayette, Ind.
SIMPSON, CALLIE, '07 ---Jasper, Tenn.
SIMPSON, LUCY, Irr ---Carrollton, Ill.
SMITH, LORENA, Irr ---Sulphur Springs, Tex.
SPALDING, LOUISE, '09, B Σ O ---Owensboro, Ky.
SPECKMAN, DELVA, Irr.--- ---Coshocton, Ohio
SPIKES, CARRIE, Irr., T Φ Σ ---Kaufman, Tex.
SPRINGER, CLEO, '09---Lawrenceburg, Tenn.
STACY, LOUISE, Irr ---Pulaski, Tenn.
STARK, AMY, '09---Louisiana, Mo.
STARK, WILLELLA, '08 ---Louisiana, Mo.
STEVENS, BETTIE, Irr., T Φ Σ ---San Antonio, Tex.
STEVES, STELLA, Irr ---San Antonio, Tex.
STREET, VIRGINIA, '06---Cadiz, Ky.
STUMP, KATIE, '06---Valdosta, Ga.
TAYLOR, CHRISTINE, Irr., Θ K Δ---Marshall, Tex.
TACQUARD, GABRIELLE, Irr ---Galveston, Tex.
TEMPLETON, RUTH, '07---Sulphur Springs, Tex.
TUCKER, CLEMMIE, '06, Θ K Δ---Senatobia, Miss.
UNDERWOOD, FLORENCE, '06 ---Fergus Falls, Minn.
WALTER, ELSIE, Irr., T Φ Σ---Danville, Ill.

Roll of Students

WARNER, ANNE, '06, B Σ O ---- Rockwood, Tenn.
WARRINER, EDITH, Irr., Θ K Δ ---- Galveston, Tex.
WATTS, ANNIE, Irr ---- Camden, Ark.
WEIR, AMY, Irr ---- Lebanon, Tenn.
WHITE, LUCILE, Irr ---- Pulaski, Tenn.
WHITLEY, ROMAINE, '08 ---- McReansboro, Ill.
WIGTON, BESSIE, '09 ---- Soddy, Tenn.
WILLIAMS, ETHEL, '09 ---- Mobile, Ala.
WILLIAMS, VERA, Irr ---- Mobile, Ala.
WILSON, ANNA LEE, Irr., B Σ O ---- Flemingsburg, Ky.
WILSON, MALLIE, '05, T Φ Σ ---- Pulaski, Tenn.
WINSTON, GLADYS, Sp. S., T Φ Σ ---- Franklin, Ky.
WRIGHT, ERNESTINE, '06, T Φ Σ ---- Fort Smith, Ark.
WOOD, DOROTHY, Irr., Θ K Δ ---- Houston, Tex.

?

Milady in Brown Staff

BEFORE PUBLICATION

AFTER PUBLICATION

Editorial Staff Milady in Brown

ELIZABETH E. ROSS, *Editor-in-Chief*

EDITH WARRINER, *Assistant Editor* — ANNA MAY HEFLIN, *Business Manager*

CORNELIA BASS, *Secretary* — CHRISTINE CLARK, *Assistant Secretary*

JULIA HUNTER, *Treasurer* — ETHEL RICHARDSON *Assistant Treasurer*

Literary Committee

MALLIE WILSON, *Chairman*

MABEL HARRIS — LOUISE McKEE

HELEN MATTHEWS — ANNE WARNER

Humor Committee

MARGARET GIBSON, *Chairman*

MARY HUEY — OLIVIA BROWN

LAURA GREEN — REBEKAH BENTON

Statistics Committee

BETTIE DUKE, *Chairman*

NAOMI HAYES

Y. W. C. A. Committee

LOUISE NEWCOMB, *Chairman* — CALLIE SIMPSON

BLANCHE DAVIDSON — LUCILE LAMB

Athletic Committee

CHRISTINE SCHOTT, *Chairman*

JANE AUSTIN — BETTIE STEVENS

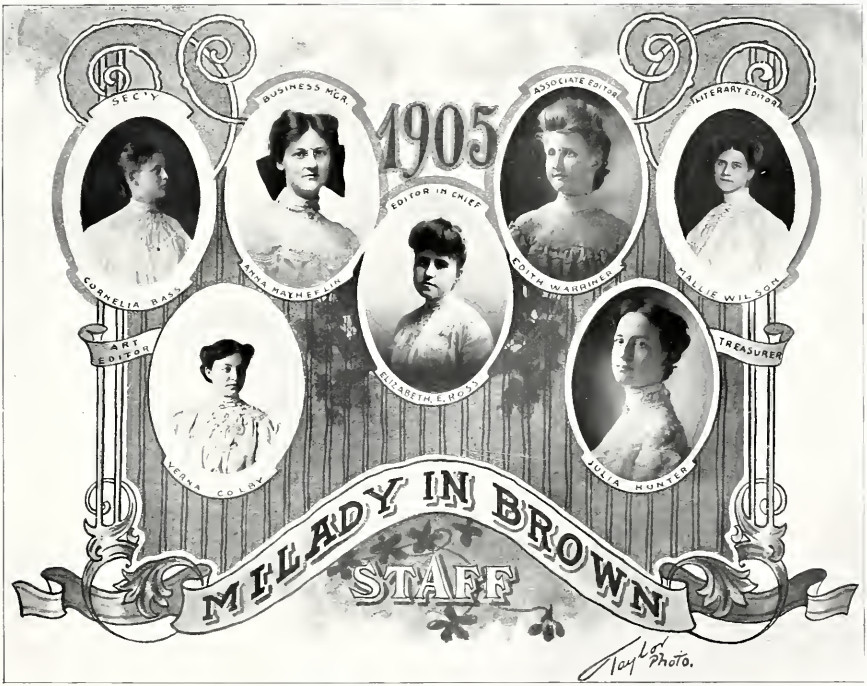
Art Committee

VIRNA COLBY, *Chairman* — VERA DANIELS

GLADYS WINSTON — VARINA COOK

LUCILE LIPPINCOTT — ELEANOR HUSTON

Music Committee

ELIZABETH CHALMERS

1905
SEC'Y
CORNELIA RASS
BUSINESS MGR.
ANNA MATHESLIN
EDITOR IN CHIEF
ELIZABETH E. ROSS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
EDITH WARRINER
LITERARY EDITOR
HALLIE WILSON
ART EDITOR
VERNA COLBY
TREASURER
JULIA HUNTER
MILADY IN BROWN
STAFF
Taylor Photo.

Books

" And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
And good in everything."—*Shakespeare.*

CARLYLE has very wisely said that a collection of books is a real university. Indeed, it is a fact that books are the reservoir of inexhaustible wisdom. It is probably superfluous for me to give Belmont girls advice on this subject, but as our school-days will soon be over, and we will then be occupied with society and affairs *d'amour*, resulting in our becoming queens of a kingdom called "Home," it certainly cannot be amiss to offer some suggestions on reading.

An old philosopher has said: "The firefly only shines when on the wing." So it is with the mind. When once we cease cultivating the mind, to which the fountains of knowledge are opened, we will deteriorate. Therefore education must not cease when we leave college walls, so it would be advisable for us to pursue a systematic course of reading.

What incalculable comfort and pleasure there is in a well-selected library. Macaulay, who had wealth and fame, position and talents, often said he derived his greatest happiness from his books. How fortunate that we live in the present century, when books are inexpensive and accessible. Our ancestors experienced the greatest difficulty in obtaining books, and a hundred years ago many of the most charming productions—

Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, and Bulwer Lytton—were unwritten, not to mention the delightful productions of the present living authors. There is absolutely no limit to the opportunities of the present day, and let's not be forced to admit, with Sir Henry Taylor, in after years, that the "retrospect of life swarms with lost opportunities." We should grasp every opportunity now that we are standing face to face with the grim realities of life.

Richard de Bury, bishop of Durham, author of Philobiblon, the earliest English treaty on the delights of literature, says: "Books are masters who instruct us without rods and without anger." If we approach them they are not asleep; if investigating we interrogate them, they conceal nothing; if we mistake them, they never grumble; if we display ignorance, they never laugh. Indeed, books are charming friends. They dispel cares and produce the most delightful exhilaration. They are companionable in solitude, in happiness, in sorrow, and in sickness. They open up to us the various avenues of all the arts and sciences, and we can confidently rely upon such information, for in choice literature we have the richest thoughts of the most brilliant men. We can easily find entertainment for our variable moods, if we do not wish to confine ourselves to a systematic course of reading. If we would be soothed by charming verse and fairly intoxicated by the delightful rhythm of the serious poets, we have but to read the works of Longfellow, Tennyson, Whittier, Byron, Milton, Burns, or J. Whitcomb Riley. If we would be thrilled with oratory or inspired with patriotic eloquence, we should consult Wesley, Luther, Parker or Calvin; or if we would investigate the theories of more liberal religious thought we should turn to Voltaire.

We may travel around the world with Kingsley or Ruskin, Herschel and Humboldt accompanying us on a trip to the mysterious nebulae beyond the sun and even the stars. The geologists will carry us back a million of years before the creation of humanity, even to the origin of this vast universe.

After the disastrous defeat of the Athenians before Syracuse, Plutarch tells us that the Sicilians spared those who could repeat any of the poetry of Euripides.

There is no possibility that any of us will owe our lives to poetry, yet we owe it a debt. How often, when tired out physically and mentally we take down Milton, Homer, Horace, Shakespeare or Pilgrim's Progress and feel a sense of rest and repose.

John Quincy Adams, when closing his final lecture on resigning his chair at Boston, said: "In your struggles with the world, should a crisis occur when even friendship may deem it prudent to desert you—when priest and Levite shall come and look on you and pass by on the other side—seek refuge, and be assured you will find it in the friendship of Laelina and Scipio; in the patriotism of Cicero, Demosthenes and Burke, as well as in the precepts and example of *Him* whose law is love and who taught us to remember injuries only to forgive them."

In conclusion, *memento mori*. May our years be many, and may the world be the better for our living in it, and may we, when the lamp of life is extinguished, be prepared to enter the pearly gates where angel mothers are waiting us, and join the angels and archangels, and all the company of heaven.

Lollie Morris.

Senior Class

Senior Class

Colors—Yellow and White *Flower*—Daisy

MAUD BURNS

MAUD BURNS . . . . TENNESSEE
'05; Y. W. C. A.

MARGARET GIBSON . . ARKANSAS
B.A.; Vice-President Senior Class; Glee Club.

MARGARET GIBSON

CHRISTINE CLARK

CHRISTINE CLARK . . MISSISSIPPI
B.A.; Θ K Δ; German Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Retrospective.

Senior Class

MABEL HARRIS

MABEL HARRIS . . . MISSISSIPPI

B.A.; Θ K Δ; Glee Club; Assistant Editor *Blue and Bronze;* German Club; Y. W. C. A.

JULIA HUNTER

JULIA HUNTER . . . . LOUISIANA

B.A.; Treasurer of Senior Class; Y. W. C. A.

MARY HUEY

MARY HUEY . . . . TENNESSEE

'05; Τ Φ Σ; Ν Σ; German Club; Y. W. C. A.

LILA HUNTER

LILA HUNTER . . . . LOUISIANA

B.A.; Secretary of Senior Class; Y. W. C. A.

Senior Class

AVA LANKESTER

AVA LANKESTER . . TENNESSEE

'05; Y. W. C. A.

ELIZABETH ROSS . . . KENTUCKY

B.A.; Θ K Δ; Ν Σ; Y. W. C. A.; Editor-in-Chief *Milady in Brown;* Business Manager of *Blue and Bronze;* President of Athletic Association; Tennis Champion; Glee Club; German Club.

ELIZABETH ROSS

LOUISE M'KEE

LOUISE McKEE . . . . KENTUCKY

'05; Τ Φ Σ; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Editor-in-Chief *Blue and Bronze;* German Club.

MALLIE WILSON . . . TENNESSEE

B.A.; Τ Φ Σ; Y. W. C. A.; German Club; Diploma in School of Expression; President of Senior Class; Manager of Glee Club.

MALLIE WILSON

The Senior Will

ISS MARGARET GIBSON, in view of the fact that she is now entering upon the career of a lady of leisure and fashion, leaves to some of the hustlers, who'll need it, if they make '06, her brisk gait. She hereby bequeaths it to Misses Katie Stump and Blanche Chase, advising that they get a move on themselves.

Miss Christine Clark bestows all of her unbounded affection for Mlle. Fleury upon Misses Florence Underwood and Virginia Street, hoping they may find it useful. To Miss Clemmie Tucker she wishes to leave her ability to see the funny side and enjoyment of analytics.

Miss Louise McKee would like very much to honor with her "red haar" Miss Nell Huston and *Anne Warner*, but she feels her utter inability to part with it at present. So, instead, she leaves her dignity, trusting it may serve them as well as it did her. She had hoped to leave her "crushes" to Miss Cornie Bass, but by special request from Faculty, she takes them with her.

Miss Julia Hunter tenderly bequeaths to Miss Charlotte King her old uniform, her brown collar and her analytics, with a hope that she may fully appreciate the great honor conferred upon her.

Miss Lila Hunter—ditto, of course.

Miss Maud Burns leaves her pompadour combs to Misses Bettie Duke and Elise Aydelotte. Also her knowledge of Equinoctial Systems and Parabolic Curves.

Miss Mary Huey leaves her tight blue skirt, so dear to her heart, to Miss Lida Prichett. Her sunny smile she bestows upon Miss Varina Cook; so "cheer up," Varina.

Miss Ava Lankester leaves her history note-book to Miss Annie Martin. Whew! what a cinch for you, Annie.

Miss Elizabeth Ross bequeaths her troubles and her housekeeping ability to Miss Virgie Roseborough and Erna Wright, respectively.

Miss Mallie Wilson, feeling that she will have no use for it in after life, wishes to bestow upon Miss Betsy Ashbrook her vocal powers. May she use her talent wisely and not to the discomfort of others.

In view of the noticeable prosiness of the class in general, Miss Mabel Harris leaves her poetic muse to the entire class, with the hope that they may prove vastly more interesting in the future.

Special Diploma

Special Diploma

Colors—Dark Blue and Gold. *Flower*—Carnation.

Motto—"Nothing attempted, nothing done"

Yell

Rip! Rip! Rip!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Vinela! Vinela!
Special Diploma!

Officers

	Ettie Beeland . . .	*President.*	
Anna May Heflin . . .	*Vice-President.*	Gladys Winston . .	*Secretary.*
	Edith Branham . . .	*Treasurer.*	
Kathleen Jones . . .	*Second Vice-President*	Carrie Josey . . .	*Third Vice-President*
	Naomi Hayes . . .	*Representative.*	

Sub-Seniors

Sub-Seniors

Colors—Red and White.

Motto—"Row, not Float."

Officers

BETTIE DUKE.....*President.*

GEORGIA CHANDLER, ...*Vice-President.*

CLEMMIE TUCKER, ...*Secretary.*

VIRGINIA STREET.....*Treasurer.*

Members

ELISE AYDELOTT.....Tennessee.

BETSY ASHBROOK.....Kentucky.

CORNELIA BASS.....Florida.

GEORGIA CHANDLER.....Tennessee.

VARINA DAVIS COOK.....Arkansas.

BLANCHE CHASE.....South Dakota.

BETTIE DUKE.....Mississippi.

CHARLOTTE KING.....New Mexico.

ANNIE MARTIN.....Texas.

LIDA PRITCHETT.....Georgia.

VIRGIE ROSEBOROUGH.....Mississippi.

KATIE STUMP.....Georgia.

VIRGINIA STREET .....Tennessee.

CLEMMIE TUCKER.....Mississippi.

FLORENCE UNDERWOOD.....Minnesota.

ANNE WARNER.....Tennessee.

ERNESTINE WRIGHT.....Arkansas.

SUB-SENIOR CLASS
1905

The Death of the Sub-Seniors

(APOLOGIES TO COCK ROBIN.)

HO killed the Sub-seniors?
"I," said the Shake—,
"With my little—speare,
I killed the Sub-seniors."

Who saw them die?
"I," said the "Chem."
"With my 2HI,
I saw them die."

Who caught the blood?
"I," said the French,
"On my little bench,
I caught the blood."

Who'll make the shroud?
"I," said the "Lit."
"If Faculty will fit,
I'll make the shroud."

Who'll dig the grave?
"I," said the "Trig."
"Because I can dig,
I'll dig the grave."

Who'll be the Parson?
"I," said Miss Cooke,
"With my little book,
I'll be the Parson."

Who'll be the Clerk?
"I," said Miss Blalock,
"If it is not in the dark,
I'll be the Clerk.

Who'll carry them to the grave?
"I," said Miss Beulah,
"Because I am Strong,
I'll carry them to the grave."

Who'll carry the torch?
"I," said Miss Wendel,
"If it is not hard to kindle,
I'll carry the torch."

Who'll be chief mourners?
"We, said the Seniors,
"They've committed no misdemeanors,
We'll be chief mourners."

Who'll sing the psalm?
"I," said Miss Taliaferro,
"Without a single follower
I'll sing the psalm."

Who'll toll the bell?
"I," said Tennie,
"Because I've pulled so many,
I'll toll the bell."

Both the Principals of the college
Wept themselves most out of breath,
When they gained the knowledge
Of the said Sub-seniors' death.

Junior Class

Colors—Green and White. *Flower*—White Sweetpea.

Motto—"Creno, Credo, Cresco."

Sponsor—Miss Blalock.

Yell.

Rick-a-chick-a,
Boom-a-lack-a,
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Nineteen seven,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

CALLIE SIMPSON.....*President.*
MARGARET CHAMBLISS.....*Vice-President.*
LOUISE NEWCOMB.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*
MYRA BACON.....*Representative.*

Members

MYRA BACON.....Tennessee.
OLIVIA BROWN.....Tennessee.
PAULINE G. KELLEY.....Indian Territory.
HELEN MATTHEWS.....Indiana.
LAURIE MCLAURIN.....Mississippi.
EMMA LEE NEWMAN.....Alabama.
ETHEL RICHARDSON.....Texas.
RUTH TEMPLETON.....Texas.
REBEKAH BENTON.....Missouri.
EUGENIA CAMPBELL.....Tennessee.
ETHEL KING.....Missouri.
LOUISE NEWCOMB.....Illinois.
LUTIE PARKS.....Tennessee.
CALLIE SIMPSON.....Tennessee.

Junior Class

Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class

Colors—Blue and White. *Flower*—White Rose.

Yell.

We're up early,
We're up late,
We're the Class
Of Naughty-eight!

Officers

FLORENCE FOSCUE.....*President.*
BLANCHE DAVIDSON.....*Vice-President.*
MABEL GREEN.....*Secretary-Treasurer.*
JUDITH DEJARNETTE.....*Representative*

Members

ANNIE ANDERSON.
JODIE ARNOLD.
FANNIE BLAIR.
VIRGINIA BROADDUS.
SUSIE CHANDLER.
BLANCHE DAVIDSON.
JUDITH DEJARNETTE.
MOLLYNEIL DICKENSON.
EVELYN DOUGLAS.
ELIZABETH EAGLE.
FLORENCE FOSCUE.
MABEL GREEN.
MARY GWIN.
CARLISLE HENDERSON.
GENIE HENDERSON.
WILLADEL FREEMAN.
SALLIE JAMES.
ALINE KING.
SUSIE LIDDON.
HELEN MOORE.
MAMIE MYNATT.
HELEN PENDLETON.
WILLELA STARK.
ROMAINE WHITLEY.

Freshman Class

Colors—Green and White. *Flower*—White Carnation

Motto—"Voluptas in labore."

Yell.

Better late than never,
But better never late.
Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Freshman
Of nineteen hundred and eight!

Officers

LUCILE LIPPINCOTT.....*President.*
MARION HINES.....*Vice-President.*
RUTH HUFFMAN.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*
KATHARINE BAXTER.....*Representative.*

Class Roll

NANCY SEAWRIGHT
GULIE CORBETT.
AMY STARK.
CLEO SPRINGER.
LILLIAN DAVIDSON.
BESSIE WIGTON.
FLORA LUCE.
GLADYS GODBY.
ETHEL WILLIAMS.
WINNIE DAVIS.
SARAH GEERS.
HAZEL RHINOCK.
LOUISE SPALDING

Freshman Class

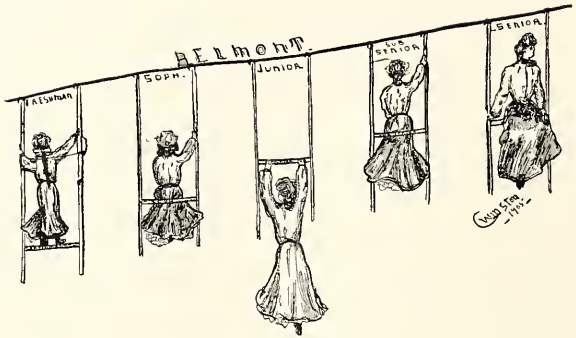
THE IRREGULARS.

Irregulars

CHRISTINE TAYLOR.....*President.*
DIXIE BASS.....*Vice-President.*
HELEN CROMWELL.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*
CARRIE SPIKES.....*Representative.*

Ault, E.
Austin, J.
Baker, M.
Becker, V.
Bell, L.
Bowden, G.
Broadway, G.
Chalmers, E.
Clark, B.
Clark, O.
Colby, V.
Corum, M.
Crewdson, G.
Daniel, V.
Darbyshire, E.
Dewees, C.
Eames, S.
Elliott, G.
Evans, G.
Ford, M. L.
Garver, L.
Gabbert, V.
Geers, M.
Golladay, M. H.
Goodman, L.
Green, L.
Handford, R.
Handford, E.
Hanlon, A.
Holmes, F.
Humphreys, P.
Keesee, L.
Kendrick, E. B.
Kittrell, I.
Kyle, E.
Lamb, L.
Loftin, Z.
Littlejohn, L.
Lyle, I.
Mallory, M.
Mayfield, M.
McCaughey, N.
Morley, R.
Morris, L.
Murrell, M.
Nelson, A.
Pickens, M.
Ray, L.
Reid, G.
Rhinock, A.
Rinehart, S.
Roberts, N.
Sanders, M.
Saunders, M.
Saunders, L.
Schott, C.
Simpson, L.
Smith, L.
Spaulding, L.
Speckman, D.
Stacey, L.
Stevens, B.
Steves, S.
Tacquard, G.
Walter, E.
Warriner, E.
Watts, A.
Weir, A.
White, L.
Williams, V.
Wilson, A. L.
Wood, D.

The Irregulars



How Belmont Girls Go a Touring, and Why

An Illustration

MASTER'S degree in the University of Travel would not alone be proof of preparation for the complex duties of modern life. As a substitute for study, sight-seeing is a very poor thing, but as a supplement to scholarship it is inestimably valuable. Like music and art travel is the pie, the ice cream, the delicious dessert of an education, pleasing to the mental palate and capable of rendering more wholesome the rest of the menu; but like music and art, travel cannot by itself sustain intellectual life. There must be the bread of books and the meat of writing and meditation and the indispensable drink from the fountain of Life Eternal, otherwise the brain will be weak and the heart action poor. A railway coach is a very useless sort of school-room to an ignoramus, and the sights of a great, strange city are lessons too difficult for an untrained understanding. But with some knowledge of maps, an express train study of geography is a pleasure unmixed with anything less delightful than the widening of the mind. With an intimate acquaintance with history there is great advantage in seeing the places where history has been made, and in looking upon the faces, and even upon the gravestones of those who have made history. Following a well directed course in music, art, architecture, engineering, or any other one or dozen courses in the schools, it is vastly more a delight, it is even a duty if it be possible, to hear the best music, to see the greatest art galleries, to study specimens of the finest architecture and engineering—in a word, to go and see what the books and teachers have been talking about, for only by such process of personal observation can culture be completed and education fully available.

But there are otherwise intelligent travelers who see little, just as there are readers who know no books, and concert goers whom no music ever blesses. An occasional case of blindness, however, is no argument in favor of marring all beauty. Because a few men are deaf the harmonics need not become discords. Some people, in order to be able to say, "Yes, I have read it," will drudge through the heavy pages of a book in which they are not interested; and for the sake of saying, "Oh, I have been there," not a few travel up and down the face of the earth, heedless the while of the beautiful features and noble outlines of that fine face. Some, therefore, who travel much might as well stay at home, and some there are who cannot travel, but to

whom the world which others behold with unseeing eyes would be a glorious vision of thrilling and satisfying interest.

Travel, then, is more than recreation, it is a means of education; and he who goes for pleasure alone will find somewhat less than he seeks; but he who travels to learn will get more than he goes after—he will receive both information and pleasure.

The foregoing are some of the articles in Belmont College's creed of travel. Sight-seeing is here regarded as an important elective which the prepared are advised to take, but in such moderation as shall not render it necessary to neglect "the weightier matters of the"—curricula. Once, twice, possibly even three or four times a year, a young woman without irreparable harm to her well-ordered course of study may join a company of her fellow students, and under the leadership of one or more trained travelers from the executive and teaching force staff, visit places of interest near and far, foreign tours, however, being confined to the summer vacation period.

Term-time trips are usually short for the double reason that they interfere less with routine school duties and that there are in easy reach of Nashville many places of scenic and historic interest. Among these are the greatest battlefields of the Civil War, the Cumberland Mountains, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Mammoth Cave, the Hermitage, and a score of other places which travelers from afar constantly come to see, but which a Belmont student can visit in from one to six hours.

But numerous longer journeys are planned and enjoyed. A memorable one this year was "Belmont's Presidential Inauguration Tour," led by Miss Hood, Mr. Clifton and the Regent, and thoroughly enjoyed by every one of the thirty-one young ladies in the party. It was a special sleeping car trip via Cincinnati, Pittsburg and Harrisburg to and from Washington, where the larger part of three days was given over to "the strenuous life," seeing the capital city and its environments and witnessing the inauguration of the apostle of this same strenuous life, Theodore Roosevelt. Weary enough to appreciate the proverbial restfulness of the City of Brotherly Love the party left Washington for Philadelphia during the night of inauguration day. A Sabbath afternoon in Bethany Sunday-school, made famous by the long time superintendency of John Wanamaker, was followed by attendance upon the Baptist Temple, whose widely known pastor, Russell H. Conwell, was the preacher. Monday morning, March 6th, was given to an auto ride "seeing Philadelphia," as a previous afternoon had been given to "seeing Washington," and later a whole day to "seeing New York."

By special invitation of Mr. Wanamaker himself Monday afternoon was spent at Lindenhurst, his palatial suburban home, where is one of the finest of America's private art galleries, the chief pictures being Munkacsy's masterpieces, "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ on Calvary." Two nights and a day and a half were of course too short for a visit to New York, but no other company ever saw in so brief a time more of what is desirable to see in the Metropolis.

Carefully planned for economy both of time and of cost, the entire trip was crowded with profitable information, pleasant experiences, and satisfactory results of every kind, including the gratifying fact that, although

we traveled first-class, generously patronizing both Mr. Pullman and the dining cars, and although we secured the best entertainment in good hotels, and otherwise had high grade accommodations, the nine days out and the 2,500 miles traveled cost us only sixty-four dollars and sixty-eight cents, or more than ten dollars apiece less than we expected, though more both of comfort and of pleasure was provided than had been promised before the journey began.

Of course no attempt is here made to describe the trip or to recount the varied experiences of "Milady in Brown," who, by the way, was everywhere, individually and collectively, the object of admiring comment for her intelligence, refinement and modesty.

Pages of this volume would be needed for a mere catalogue of what we saw and heard, and other pages could be filled with what we said and did; and every page would sparkle with merriment and glow with joy, for, since this trip was not taken "for fun" but for information, it was full of information and gladdened with harmless fun.

Although the party was large and the crowds both in Washington and New York immense and heedless, and the necessary exertions of the journey almost cruelly severe, there were no accidents and no unpleasant incidents.

But the homeward bound company was weary enough and enough mentally awhirl over Washington and its civic wonders, Philadelphia and its historic associations, and New York and its commercial intensity to appreciate the contents of Wagner's "The Simple Life," a personally inscribed copy of which Mr. Wanamaker had given to each member of the party on the occasion of our visit to his home.

Farmer's Sonne

A farmer had a sonne who sought renoun,
He sente him off on one condicioun,
That ner whan he in trouble muche or lyte
Was he his fader at such tymes to vyste.
He rode to toun upon a col blak mare,
And all around him how that he did stere,
For ner by for in alle his yonge lyf
Had he him sen so much of cite stryf.
His eyes he opened wyde as eny door,
And cast him up and doun upon the floor;
His heres were long and lyk the yellow hay
That he did cut upon a somer day;
His clothes were big and ugly for to see,
I dare not tell when they wer made, pardee,
His voys was large and sounded lyk a horn,
His face was with a yonge berd adorn.
He was so grene that alle the folk did ponder
Why such a wight allowed alon to wander;
He was a mark for alle the bunco menes,
Who sold him golden brickes for copper pennes,
And whan he found his pocket was emptee
He was a woful sighte for to see;
And than he longen with his hole herte
To be back on the farm, ner more to parte.

Repetition

BY A. L. M.

Same old strolling
On the park,
Same old blackbird,
Same old lark;
Same old roses
All aglow,
Same old story
E'er doth flow.
Same sweet young things,
Same sweet looks,
Same old tempter,
"Oh, those hooks!"
Same dear frat. sisters with
Same dear smiles,
Same silly "Notion,"
Drives many miles.
Same sweet young things,
Now must tread,
The same weary paths,
Their ante-sisters led.

On the Heights.

A. L. M.

Out under the stars in the silent night,
When weary I wander alone,
I gaze far up in that dazzling height
And pray, "Had I only known."

What hand can it be that guides so true
The stars in their endless course?
Oh, would that this hand would guide me, too,
With all of its strength and force!

My burdens all seem to roll away,
When I look to the heights above;
They do not change, but remain alway,
As signs of his grace and love.

So now I know that the power above,
Ruling the stars on high,
Doth guide my life because of His love,
And He will not pass me by.

SORORITIES

B
Σ
O

Beta Sigma Omicron

Founded at Columbia, Missouri, 1888.

Chapter Roll

Beta	Fulton, Missouri.		
Delta	Sedalia, Missouri.		
Epsilon	Mexico, Missouri.	Eta	Columbia, Missouri.
Zeta	Pueblo, Colorado.	Theta	Nashville, Tennessee.
Iota	Staunton, Virginia.		
Kappa	Washington, D. C.		

Theta Chapter

Ettie Beeland	Alabama.		
Rebekah Benton	Missouri.		
Olivia Brown	Tennessee.		
Vera Artemisia Daniel	Texas.		
Florence Foscue	Texas.	Ethel Roberta King	Missouri.
Anna May Heflin	Kentucky.	Emma Lee Newman	Alabama.
Pearl Cordell Humphreys	Missouri.	Georgine Reid	Indian Territory.
Ettie Byrnes Kendrick	Alabama.	Nell Roberts	Tennessee.
Margaret Mary Sanders	Tennessee.		
Jennie Louise Spaulding	Kentucky.		
Anne Warner	Tennessee.		
Anna Lee Wilson	Kentucky.		

BETA SIGMA OMICRON CHAPTER-HOUSE.

BETA SIGMA OMICRON.
THETA CHAPTER.

THETA KAPPA DELTA CHAPTER-HOUSE.

Theta Kappa Delta Sorority

(Founded 1898.)

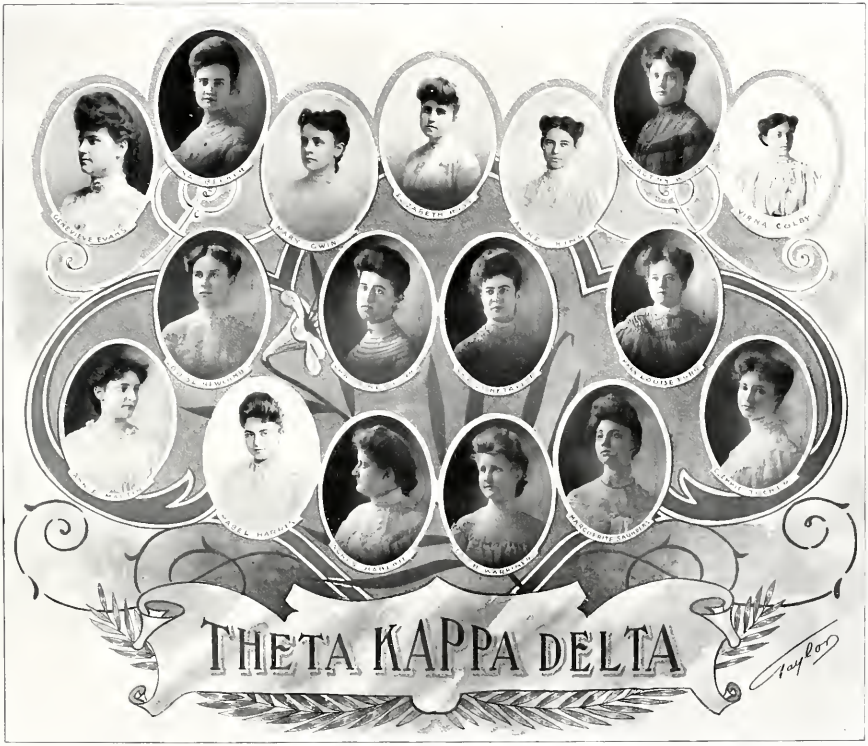
Colors—Crimson and Gold. *Flower*—Red Carnation.

Yell.

Who are we? Who are we?
Belmont! Belmont! T. K. D.!
We're the girls of the original frat--
Theta Kappa Delta!

Members

Vina Becker	Adrian, Minn.
Marietta Crow	Louisville, Ky.
Christine Clark	Tupelo, Miss.
Virna Colby	Houston, Texas.
Genevieve Evans	Newberry, S. C.
Mary L. Ford	Houston, Tex.
Mary Gwin	Lexington, Miss.
Agnes Hanlon	Coshocton, Ohio.
Mabel Harris	Yazoo City, Miss.
Aline King	Clarksdale, Miss.
Annie Martin	Houston, Texas.
Louise Newcomb	Chicago, Ill.
Elizabeth E. Ross	Louisville, Ky.
Marguerite Saunders	Fort Smith, Ark
Christine Taylor	Marshall, Texas.
Clemmie Tucker	Senatobia, Miss.
Dorothy Wood	Houston, Texas.
Edith Warriner	Galveston, Texas.


THETA KAPPA DELTA

Tau Phi Sigma Sorority

Alpha Chapter

Founded in 1899. Nashville, Tenn.

Colors—Pink and Gray. *Flower*—La France Rose.

Beta Chapter at Painesville, Ohio.

Sorores in Urbe

Katherine Taylor. Loretta Taylor. Edna Kone Lewis.

Roll

ACTIVE MEMBERS OF 1904–05.

Betsy Ashbrook	Cynthiana Ky.	Virginia Broaddus	Clarksdale, Miss.
Jane Austin	Knoxville, Tenn.	Dixie Cornelia Bass	Pensacola, Fla.
Katherine Baxter	Knoxville, Tenn.	Claribel Dewees	San Antonio, Tex.
Edith Branham	Hannibal, Mo.	Bessie Eagle	Little Rock, Ark.
	Laura Green	Natchez, Miss.	
	Marion Hines	Bowling Green, Ky.	
	Mary Huey	Springfield, Tenn.	
	Laurie McLaurin	Brandon, Miss.	
	Louise McKee	Cynthiana, Ky.	
Helen Mathews	South Bend, Ind.	Mallie Wilson	Pulaski, Tenn.
Ethel Richardson	San Antonio, Tex.	Ernestine Wright	Fort Smith, Ark.
Carrie Spikes	Kaufman, Tex.	Gladys Winston	Franklin, Ky.
Bettie Stevens	San Antonio, Tex.	Elsie Walter	Danville, Ill.

1905
TAU PHI SIGMA
ALPHA CHAPTER
Calvert Bros.

Crossing the Ebon Threshold

T WAS Friday afternoon, early in October, hot, dusty and the murky air full of coal smoke. The sun was lurid and angry looking—just the kind of a day for teachers to linger long in "faculty" studying our best interests (?), and for witches, goblins and sprites to walk forth.

We were standing in a room that was stifling hot, and in which the odor of burning brimstone was rife. There were nine of us in all. We had been "chosen" from among one hundred new girls—enviable distinction, wonderful honor. We had been "rushed," "captured" and "pinned," and this was the first step in our initiation.

A tall figure draped in sheets and closely masked like a "spook" stalked into the room. She must have been on stilts, as no girl was ever so tall. She literally towered. She carried in one hand a very big book, in the other a small sputtering, green candle. She strode up before us and opening the big book, she began to read in what must have been Hebrew or Sanskrit, and a dialect at that, for there was not even a familiar sound until the last sentence, which was read in a deep, dead voice, and which said:

"You will, one by one, pass the Mystic Gate
As your names are written in the Book of Fate."

She opened the big book once more, shut it quickly, and reaching out a wand in a long, bony hand, she touched my head, and then vanished without a rustle.

Quickly another figure in black motioned my comrades to the door, and I was left alone to be the first to cross the "Ebon Threshold."

My teeth chattered, my knees shook, my blood was cold. I thought of the hazing stories I had read and felt sure I would not live through the coming ordeal.

I am a long, lank, towheaded Sophomore, but this "Frat." had "chosen" me (I was told this in confidence), because I had an aunt in town who would invite us out sometimes, a brother at Vanderbilt that would be a nice acquaintance, and my schedule card filled with "something every hour"—an evidence of a future brilliant career in college. I was honored, but I began, like every one who is suddenly raised to the heights of fame, to envy the peace and quiet of mediocrity.

However, my time to think did not last. The figure in black seemed to be mistress of the orgies. She glided forward and began to unbraid my hair and comb it over my face. Then my eyes were covered with a heavy celluloid shade, burnt orange in color; a part of my clothing was replaced by a ghastly white kimono. Then I was led into a darker room, the only light in which emanated from the head of a skeleton. In front of this was a table covered with a black cloth on which sat a bowl filled with dry leaves. They were as hot as cayenne pepper could make them and as bitter as wormwood. In a sepulchral voice my companion bade me "to feast in the presence of the king." I dared not disobey and began, as best I could, to feed upon the leaves. When I had "feasted" she handed me what seemed a glass of ice water, but before it reached my lips I was strangled with fumes of ammonia.

My next experience was, as I was told, to inspirit me for the "hereafter." I was seated in a cushioned chair. When I leaned back to get my breath there came down suddenly upon my head a shower-bath of ice water. The drops seemed as heavy as hailstones, and I shrieked from the shock. My companion spoke for the third time: "Ah, you shriek! You must take a ride on the breezes for your lack of courage."

She led me to the attic and seated me in a rope swing, which at once began to rise. Pretty soon my poor wet head was among the rafters and cobwebs. Then I went slowly down to the floor again. After several oscillations, on coming down to within three or four feet of the floor, I was suddenly dropped . Before I could cry or collect my scattered wits, she said: "Now you must go to bed and rest." A little bell rang and the person summoned came, dragging chains. Together they bore me to my bed, and after several cruel falls on the way I was laid to rest in a bath tub of cold water. Then the initiation began in earnest. I was—

Oh, I must stop, or I will be telling "Frat." secrets! I came out of it alive. When I went to supper that night I was an object of general interest in the dining-room. My eight comrades-in-honor cast on me very inquisitive glances, which I evaded. The non-Frat. girl eyed me with envy, because I wore a new pin. The teachers carried puzzled expressions behind their glasses. I suppose that I should have developed such a degree of dignity. My Frat. sisters looked down on me very tenderly, with a pity born of repentance I verily believe, and my heart went out in love to them. I do not yet know which ones acted the part of spook, shade and jailor, and I have not courage enough to ask, but from that day I have been a "member in good standing" of the ——— Fraternity.

A Statue

M. A. H.

All winter long he stands there,
Hooded and bowed as if in prayer;
And sleet and rain and wind and storm
Have raged about his cowering form.

But now the flowers grow 'round his feet
And cast abroad their fragrance sweet;
A thousand birds around him sing—
He stands a stranger to all spring!

For still he droops his aged head
As if he mourned for one long dead;
Hooded and bowed as if in prayer,
In desolate grief, he still stands there.

Forbidden Fruit

M. A. H.

"Bring me," she said, "a poem for next time,
And let it have a metre and a rhyme;
To you I leave the choice of everything.
Except, dear girls, *please do not write on Spring.*"

In vain I sought for ideas, pored o'er books,
My thoughts would stray to April skies and brooks;
I saw the flowers, heard the gay birds sing,
Then came the thought, "I must not write on Spring."

And still I rack my brains and try to choose
Some subject that will tempt the stubborn muse;
There's nothing else to write of—not a thing—
Why did she say, "Please do not write on Spring"?

The Struggle

Yes, beaten in the race! 'Tis painful plight
As meed of toiling day and sleepless night.
Yet something's gained, e'en in the bitter fall—
I pity those who never strove at all!

—*Nellie Frances Milburn.*

Away Down South

MARGARET GIBSON.

The days are full of love and light,
Away down South;
The sky's so blue, the sun so bright,
Away down south;
The birds come flocking there in throngs,
And fill the air with mirth and songs,
And make us all forget our wrongs,
Away down South.

The flowers shed their fragrance sweet,
Away down South;
And earth and sky appear to meet,
Away down South;
The rivers there so lightly roll,
And gently kiss the sloping shoal,
Their murmuring billows have a soul,
Away down South.

Both day and night life's one sweet dream,
Away down South;
And hearts beat lighter there, I deem,
Away down South;
Then turn me loose and let me go,
Where roses bloom and soft winds blow,
And life presents a ruddy glow,
Away down South.

A Midnight Escape

WAS I frightened? Well, I guess I was! It was the first time I had ever been in a fire and when I saw the smoke rolling into the room I felt quite sure it was time for me to be rolling out. So I jumped out of bed, slung on my coatsuit, and jerked on one shoe, but thinking time pretty precious, shoved the other into my coat pocket. Then I looked round the room, grabbed some of my clothes, opened the door and rushed out.

"Come on! Come on!" I cried to my roommate. "Which way? Oh, where must I go? Can't I get out? Why don't you come on?"

But why did people look at me so hard? It is true I didn't arrange my toilet that night for dress-parade; but what was the difference how I looked? My hair was hanging in my eyes, my hat on hind part before; my jacket on wrong side out, and shoes, stockings and various other articles were peeping out of my pockets.

I made a mad rush down the stairs and through the hall, but the smoke was too thick for me to reach the door. What could I do? Had every one left me? Almost frantic I ran to another door of the building only to find it locked! I ran back upstairs screaming as I went, "Girls! Girls! How are you all going to get out? Answer me."

"We have plenty of time; they'll unlock the door, and even if they don't we are safe, for there is the fire escape."

Oh, rapturous thought; the fire escape! The very thing, of course—but what was the matter with the girls? Not one would go with me. "Do you all want to burn up?" I cried, as I ran down the hall to the fire escape.

As I had never been down one before, of course it couldn't be expected of me to know all about it.

"Why, I'll go down on the outside, I suppose." So I crawled through and with my little bundle of clothes started down the outside of that iron ladder. Just then I heard a voice far, far below me:

"What you doing up there, girl?"

"I'm coming down this fire escape."

"You'd better not come down there; you'll break your neck."

"Oh, I guess not. Anyway, I am not going to stay up there and burn to death."

M. Virna Colby.

"Why, there is no danger; but if you must come, for pity's sake throw that bundle of clothes down."

I did. Then he offered to help me.

"No! I don't want your help," I said. "You just go on. I am getting along fine. But, horrors! Presently I felt my feet swinging in the air, and I could neither get up or down. "Help! Help!" I cried.

"I thought you'd need help," he assured me, as he held out his arms, and with a one, two, three, yelled—"Drop!"

"They'll dock your deportment for coming down the fire escape."

Deportment! What could— "Maybe I had better go back," I said. But he advised me as I was down to stay, so I did.

While stooping to pick up my scattered clothes something fell on my head, knocking me to the ground. What! Had a burning rafter been thrown on me? Joy; no—it was only a sheet of clothes, bric-a-brac, books and alarm clocks thrown from one of the girl's windows. I collected my things and stationed myself under a tree. Of course I was scared, for there I stood out in that dark, lonesome park and not one of my friends with me.

Presently a man came out of the building.

"She's a blazing! She's a blazing! Sure as the world she is."

"Oh, am I on fire? Help! Help! I am on fire!"

"I was talking about the building, Miss," he answered.

What a relief!

Soon, by some miraculous chance, I found myself in the midst of a bevy of girls, and above all our voices could be heard the voice of a man, "Here's something that belongs to that girl that came down the fire escape, and—here's something else."

M Virna Colby.

Clubs
W.C. Hustuna

Nifty Seven

Motto—"Have a Good Time"

Members

Jane Austin, Τ Φ Σ
Louise Spaulding, Β Σ Ο
Rebekah Benton, Β Σ Ο
Elizabeth Ross, Θ Κ Δ
Emma Lee Newman, Β Σ Ο
Christine Taylor, Θ Κ Δ
Mary Huey, Τ Φ Σ

RETRO
SPEC
TIVE
CLUB

bulC evitcepsorteR

ottoM — "eviL ot taE eW"

rewolF — yppoP

hstD — egduF

srolo C — deR ,etihW ,neerG

knirD — etalocohC

sreciffO

tnediserP ,EUCSOF ECNEROLF

tnediserP-eciV ,NEUH YRAM

evitatneserpeR ,DOOW YHTOROD

srebmeM

KRALC ENITSIRHC

SEEWED LEBIRALC

NAMWEN EEL AMME

DROF ESIUOL YRAM

SEIRHPMUH ELRAEP

NWORB AIVILO

KCIRDNEK SENRYB EITTE

SEKIPS EIRRAC

EEKCM ESIUOL

SPINSTER MAIDS

Spinster Maids

Colors—Yellow and Brown. *Flower*—Marigold (Marry Gold).

Motto.

"The greatest study of mankind
We used to think was man,
But in these latter days we find
That women lead the van."

Presider—Patience Bass.

Members

Tabitha Becker.
Mehitable Humphreys.
Deborah Hayes.
Prudence Foscue.
Penelope Bass.
Samantha Huey.
Amarilla Matthews.
Tirza Ann Broaddus.
Amanda Newcomb.

"Beau-Nots"

Motto—"Single blessedness is bliss."

Mascot—Cupid. *Flower*—Forget-me-not.

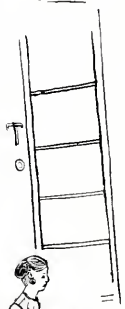
Officers

MARGUERITE SAUNDERS . . *Lecturer on "Fickle Man."*
CHRISTINE TAYLOR . . . *Chief Demonstrator.*
GENEVIEVE EVANS . . *Student of Man-haters.*
AGNES HANLON . . *Lecturer on Dude Nuisance.*
DOROTHY WOOD . . . *Chief enemy of Cupid.*

"The Knockers"

"Chief Knocker"	Marguerite Saunders.
"Assistant Knocker"	Georgine Reid.
"Leader of the Anvil Chorus"	Jane Austin.
"Wielder of Sledges"	Annie Martin.
"Keeper of Sacred Maul"	Ernestine Wright.
"Recorder of Dents and Holes"	Christine Taylor.
"Custodian of Pile Driver"	Pauline Kelley.
Treasurer	Ernestine Wright.
Representative	Annie Martin.

Camera Club
Lillian Davidson.
Lorena Smith.
Romaine Whitley
Dan Louise Ray



Quality Hill

Residents

Her Majesty,
MALLIE WILSON

The Right Honorable,
LAURA GREEN

Her Royal Highness,
GLADYS WINSTON

Her Worship,
EDITH BRANHAM

The Dutchess,
DIXIE BASS

The Grand Duchess,
ETHEL RICHARDSON

The Princess,
CORNIE BASS

Her Grace,
BETTIE STEVENS

Maid of Honor,
ELSIE WALTER

The Countess,
MARION HINES

The Slums

PETE ' HUEY
"GLOOMY GUS" WRIGHT
"HAPPY" SPIKES
"RED HAR PETE" McKEE
'FATTY" ASHBROOK
"SUNNY" AUSTIN
"SLEEPY TOT" McLAURIN

Ministering Anne to the Slums,
MISS AFFA COGSDILL

A
SURE
HIT

The Ten Pins

Motto—

Colors— *Flower—*

Yell

Officers

MARGARET GIBSON . . . . . *President*
PATSY HAYES . . . . . *Representative*

Members

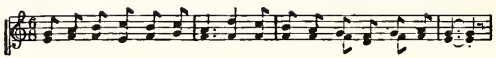
VARINA COOK
KATIE STUMP
BETTIE DUKE
PAULINE KELLEY
JULIA HUNTER
LILA HUNTER
CALLIE SIMPSON
KATHLEEN JONES
MARGARET GIBSON
PATSY HAYES

T. M. T. K.

Colors—Red and Blue. *Flower*—Pansy.

"Un-hun, I know it."
"That is a *fact*."
"Oh, I don't care."
"That certainly is fine."
"You're the sweetest thing."

Music



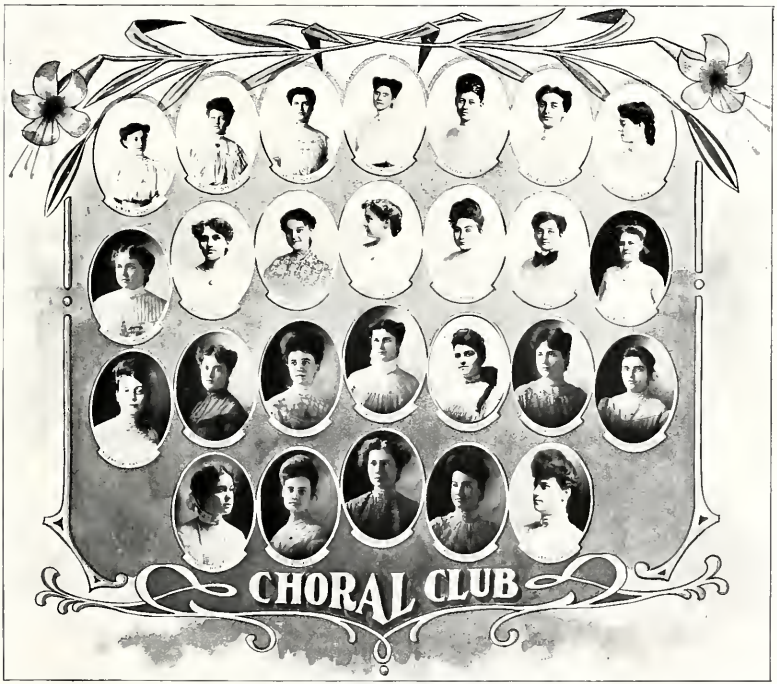
Choral Club

Miss Taliaferro . . . . . *Director.*

Officers

Mallie Wilson . . . . . *President.*
Helen Cromwell . . . . . *Vice-President.*
Varina Davis Cook . . . . *Secretary.*
Stella Steves . . . . . *Treasurer.*
May Corum . . . . . *Accompanist.*

Members

Jane Austin.
Annie Anderson.
Virna Becker.
Gladys Broadway.
Vina Colby.
Helen Cromwell.
Varina Davis Cook.
Genevieve Evans.
Lucile White. Elizabeth Chalmers.
Mackie Pickens.
Annie Watts.
Ethel King.
Mary Howard Golladay.
Zelda Loftin.
Lollie Morris.
Alice Nelson.
Bettie Stevens. Gertrude Elliott.
Katie Stump.
Stella Steves.
Vera Williams.
Mallie Wilson.
Amy Weir.
Dorothy Wood.
Florence Holmes.
Carlisle Henderson.

CHORAL CLUB

Euterpian Club

(Pupils of Mrs. Helen Exall Powell.)

Officers

Callie Simpson . . . . . *President.*

Ethel King . . . . . *Vice-President.*

Ila Kittrell . . . . . *Second Vice-President.*

Anne Warner . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

Nell Roberts . . . . . *Representative.*

Members

Elise Aydelott.
Gladys Bowden.
Gladys Broadway.
Gulie Corbett.
Judith DeJarnette.
Sara Geers.
Laura Green.
Ruth Handford.
Ila Kittrell.
Ethel King.
Mary Murrell.
Alice Nelson.
Mackie Pickens.
Louise Ray.
Stella Rinehart.
Nell Roberts.
Hazel Rhinock.
Callie Simpson.
Louise Spaulding.
Edith Warriner.
Irma Waddell.
Anne Warner.

Chapel Recital

(Mrs. Powell's Pupils) January 13, 1905.

Valse Brilliante.....*Godard.*
Judith DeJarnette.

Spring Song.....
Ethel King.

Sonata 7.....*Haydn.*
Ila Kittrell.

Mazurka .....*Leschetisky.*
Edith Warriner.

Impromptu .....*Bohm.*
Emily Handford.

Valse Chromatique.....*Leschetisky.*
Gladys Bowden.

Piano Recital

By Miss Ellen Rion (Town Pupil of Mrs. Powell.)
Wednesday Afternoon, January 18.

Invention in F.....*Bach.*

Sonata .....*Haydn.*

Prelude in D flat.....*Chopin.*

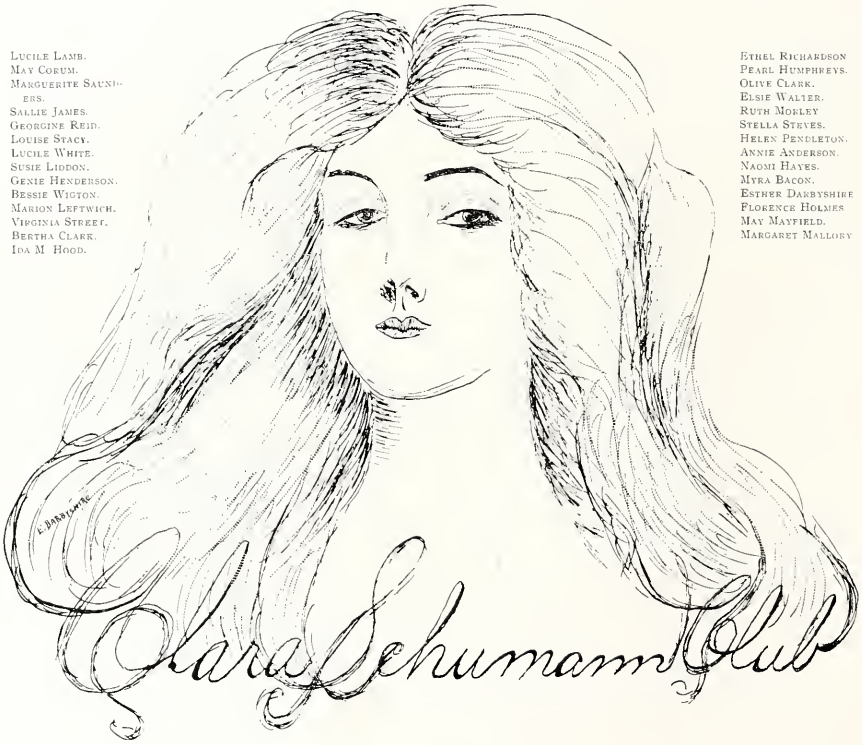
Mazurkas, G Minor, B flat Major.. .....*Chopin.*

Etude in G.....*Moszkowski.*

Etincelles .....*Moszkowski.*

Cantique d'Amour .....*Liszt.*

S. RINEHART
GUSSIE GORDEY
UTERPIAN CLUB.



Lucile Lamb.
May Corum.
Marguerite Saunders.
Sallie James.
Georgine Reid.
Louise Stacy.
Lucile White.
Susie Liddon.
Genie Henderson.
Bessie Wigton.
Marion Leftwich.
Virginia Street.
Bertha Clark.
Ida M Hood.

Ethel Richardson
Pearl Humphreys.
Olive Clark.
Elsie Walter.
Ruth Morley
Stella Steves.
Helen Pendleton.
Annie Anderson.
Naomi Hayes.
Myra Bacon.
Esther Darbyshire
Florence Holmes
May Mayfield.
Margaret Mallory

THE CLARA SCHUMANN CLUB.

Mrs. Berry's Class

Members of Class

Marie Baker.
Vina Becker.
Lyda Bell.
Katharine Baxter.
Virginia Broaddus.
Susie Chandler.
Gertrude Crewdson.
Winnie Davis.
Mollyneil Dickinson.
Genevieve Evans.
Willadel Freeman.
Mary Geers.
Marion Hines.
Nellie Huston.
Ruth Huffman.
Loretto Keesee.
Ettie B. Kendrick.
Zelda Loftin.
Irene Lyle.
Annie Martin.
Helen Moore.
Lollie Morris.
Nellie McCaughey.
Emma Lee Newman.
Claudia Rachal.
Margaret Sanders.
Gabrielle Tacquard.
Ethel Williams.
Anna Lee Wilson.
Dorothy Wood.

MRS. BERRY'S CLASS.

Leschetizky Club

Officers

Julia Hunter	*President.*
Anna May Heflin	*Vice-President.*
Claribel Dewees	*Secretary.*
Florence Foscue	*Treasurer.*
Mabel Harris	*Representative.*
Miss Dismukes	*General Supervisor.*

Members

Mary Gwin.
Julia Hunter.
Lila Hunter.
Florence Foscue.
Claribel Dewees.
Margaret Chambliss.
Mabel Green.
Fannie Blair.
Flora Luce.
Jodie Arnold.
Anna May Heflin.
Mabel Harris.
Lida Pritchett.
Susie Eames
Charlotte King.

GLEE CLUB.

Glee Club

ORGANIZED 1904 BY ELIZABETH E. ROSS

Officers

MISS TALIAFERRO . . . . . *Sponsor.*
MALLIE WILSON . . . . . *President.*
ELIZABETH CHALMERS . . . . *Vice-President.*
FLORENCE FOSCUE . . . . . *Secretary.*
HELEN CROMWELL . . . . . *Treasurer.*

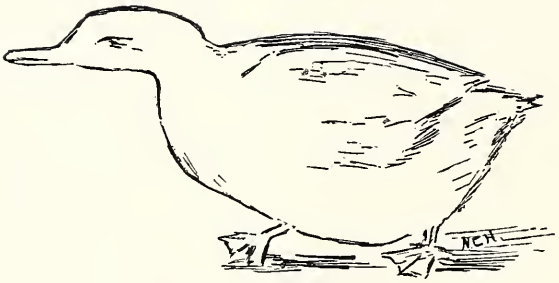
Members

Jane Austin.
Elise Aydelott.
Gladys Broadway.
Olivia Brown.
Christine Clark.
Lida Bell.
Margaret Chambliss.
Varina Cook.
Judith DeJarnette.
Florence Holmes.
Elizabeth Chalmers.
Helen Cromwell.
Lollie Morris.
Margaret Gibson.
Naomi Hayes.
Virna Colby.
Genevieve Evans.
Ila Kittrell.
Christine Schott.
Alice Nelson.
Mackie Pickens.
Katie Stump.
Christine Taylor.
Bettie Stevens.
Stella Steves.
May Mayfield.
Amy Weir.
Lucile White.
Mallie Wilson.
Florence Foscue.
Vera Daniel.
Marguerite Saunders.
Dorothy Wood.
Vera Williams.

Mandolin Club

MR. HARTZELL . . . . . *Director.*

Mabel Harris. Susan Eames. Margaret Mallory. Elizabeth E. Ross.
Christine Schott. Charlotte King. Gladys Bowden.



WARD

BUFORD

BELMONT.

AN AUTO RIDE

We were powerless, on an up-hill grade. The automobile refused to go, and the men had worked for hours with the obstinate machine. The night was very cold, and the country all around looked black and deserted; there was not a house within miles, and no way possible of getting any assistance.

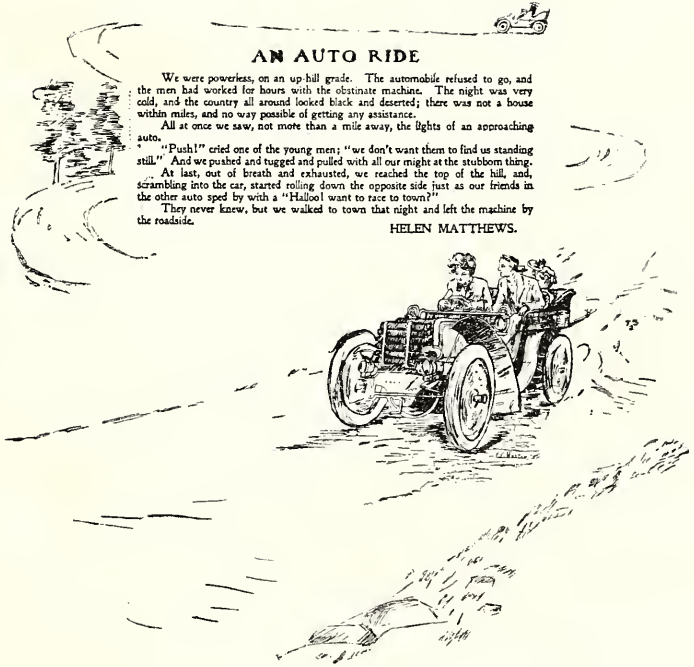
All at once we saw, not more than a mile away, the lights of an approaching auto.

"Push!" cried one of the young men; "we don't want them to find us standing still." And we pushed and tugged and pulled with all our might at the stubborn thing.

At last, out of breath and exhausted, we reached the top of the hill, and, scrambling into the car, started rolling down the opposite side just as our friends in the other auto sped by with a "Hallo! want to race to town?"

They never knew, but we walked to town that night and left the machine by the roadside.

HELEN MATTHEWS.



ANNA LOUISE McKEE, ... *Editor-in-chief.*

MABEL HARRIS . . . . . *Associate Editor.*

ANNE WARNER . . . . . *Exchange Editor.*

CHRISTINE SCHOTT . . . . . *Local Editor.*

ANNA MAY HEFLIN . . . . *Exchange Editor.*

EDITH BRANHAM . . . . . *Business Manager.*

ELIZABETH E. ROSS . . . . . *Business Manager.*

"The Beta Pets."

German Club

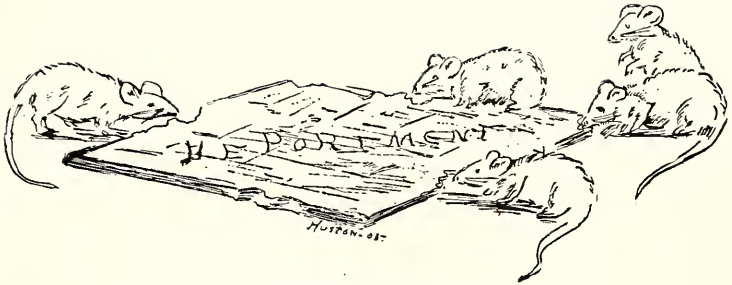
German Club

Officers

EMMA LEE NEWMAN . . . *President.*
LOUISE NEWCOMB . . . *Vice-President.*
MARY HUEY . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*
REBEKAH BENTON . . . *Representative.*

Members

JANE AUSTIN.
DIXIE BASS.
CORNELIA BASS.
ETTIE BEELAND.
REBEKAH BENTON.
EDITH BRANHAM.
MARY LOUISE FORD
CHRISTINE CLARK.
FLORENCE FOSCUE.
LAURA GREEN.
MABEL HARRIS.
MARY HUEY.
LOUISE MCKEE.
EMMA LEE NEWMAN.
LOUISE NEWCOMB.
ETHEL RICHARDSON.
NELL ROBERTS.
ALMA RHINOCK
ELIZABETH E ROSS.
CHRISTINE TAYLOR.
ANNE WARNER.
DOROTHY WOOD.
GLADYS WINSTON.



Gentle reader, do you ask
The meaning of this feast?
Well, I'll tell you, though I fear
'Tis not the last nor least.

Our deportment is laid out
As though 'twere some choice bit,
And pieces large our teachers take,
Just whenever they see fit.

These little mice each represent
A teacher whom you know;
Each one nibbles with all her might
And leaves us pain and woe.

That little one who's looking on
Seems prone to make a start,
But do not be deceived, kind friend,
Miss Fleury does her part.

The one who's always right on top
To take the biggest bite,
Is she who tries to make us stay
Right in our rooms at night.

Mrs. Burrus, too, though you'd not think
That she would prove untrue,
Always keeps that book chuck full
Of things she's seen us do.

And then Miss Sparks, would you believe
That she'd mistreat us, too?
But once I saw her take a name
I shivered through and through.

The last one pictured here
Is known to all—Miss Wade,
And if we dare to skip a walk
There's no mercy in that maid.

Many others that I'll not name,
All just as bad as these,
To nibble our deportment dear,
Like mice, a piece of cheese.

A Modern Knight

The spelling class stood in breathless suspense, for the head boy was hesitating over the last word in the lesson. He made one more desperate attempt and failed.

"Next," said the teacher, nodding to the little chubby fellow who stood second in class.

The boy, feeling a dozen pair of eyes bent on him, squirmed uncomfortably, shifted his weight from one foot to the other, and then began haltingly to spell the difficult word. In the meanwhile his neighbor, a little red-headed fellow, with a good-natured freckled face, leaned toward the little blue-eyed maid on his left to catch her pleading whisper:

"Oh, Tommy," she lisped, "If you'd only miss, I could go head."

"Pooh!" he returned, snapping the one suspender that served to hold up a pair of patched and faded trousers, "I can spell it, too."

"Now, Tommy," interrupted the teacher, "here's your chance to go head."

"S-q-u-i-r-r," Tommy began, and then paused. He traced an imaginary figure on the floor with his bare foot, glanced at the teacher and then sideways into a pair of pleading blue eyes, "i-l," finished our knight with a gulp, blushing to the roots of his hair. ANNE WARNER.

A Freshman's Plea on Departure of Senior Class

(*Apologies to Byron.*)

Wise of Belmont, ere you part,
Bequeath some knowledge to our heart;
We all know you've had to dig,
And that your supply is limited,
But bless us now, before you go—
Wise one, we envy thee.

We are easy, we are green,
Scorned by everybody seen;
Wisdom comes with frequent sighs,
Quivering lips and tearful eyes.
On every side is painted woe—
Wise one, we envy thee.

Teach us how to bear the critics,
How to wade through analytics;
Just how fast to ride the pony,
So he won't get poor and bony;
All your schemes we would know—
Wise one, we envy thee.

Senior, now you are at peace,
Think of us just once at least,
And tho' in foreign climes you roam,
We're Belmont captives—Belmont's own;
Can we ever with you crow?
Wise one, we envy thee.

Y. W. C. A.

Officers

President . . . . . Lucile Lamb.
Vice-President . . . . . Mallie Wilson.
Secretary . . . . . Julia Hunter.
Assistant Secretary . . . . Lila Hunter.
Treasurer . . . . . Kathleen Jones.
Assistant Treasurer . . . Callie Simpson.
Bible Study . . . . . Miss Laura C. Blalock.
Missionary . . . . . Varina Davis Cook.
Membership . . . . . Mallie Wilson.
Devotional . . . . . Lucile Lamb.
Finance . . . . . Kathleen Jones.
Social . . . . . Louise Newcomb.
Music . . . . . Katie Stump.
Inter-Collegiate . . . . . Miss Sarah B. Cooke.
Room Arrangement . . . . Christine Taylor.

Personal Workers

Officers

President . . . . . Helen Matthews.
Vice-President . . . . . Elizabeth Chalmers.
Secretary and Treasurer . . . Laurie McLaurin.

LORRIE LAMB
KATIE STEMP
KATHLEEN
LILA HUNTER
CHRISTINE TAYLOR
Y. W. C. A.

Historical Sketch of Our Young Woman's Christian Association

IN OUR occasional visits to the North Front we read engraved on the corner-stone, "Belmont College, Founded 1890." On the corner-stone of another temple—an invisible one—is another inscription, which makes the first far more significant, as the soul adds meaning to the body. It reads, "Belmont College Young Woman's Christian Association, Founded 1892."

So much for the date of its birth; but, as in most early histories, the facts of its young life are mainly lost. The legendary and authentic are mingled together with no clear line of demarcation between them.

The "Annals" say that in the late fall of 1892, when the snow was white on the cedars and the girls had stayed one Sunday away from church, several of them gathered in a piano-room on the North Front Hall to sing Sunday-school songs. At the sound of this sweet echo of their home life other girls flocked into the music-room and their voices filled the room to overflowing with a volume of love, praise and home-sickness, to the great annoyance of the teacher who was to preserve order on that hall. She came to the door and opened it. The flood of song escaped and the greater number of the girls likewise.

The teacher, Miss Gertrude King, now Mrs. Carter, of Lawrenceburg, Ky., invited those girls who were left to her room, and they spent a quiet hour together reading Ben Hur. When the room bell rang they separated, declaring they had enjoyed the evening immensely. On the next Sunday evening these girls were again invited to Miss King's room to read, and they came. This continued a few weeks. Each time there was a face or two added till the number amounted to fifteen, when Miss King proposed to them the forming of a Young Woman's Christian Association. This they did. At this time the Southern field had not been organized by the International Committee, and the scope and power of the Young Woman's Christian Association was not understood as it is now in our Southern schools.

Regularly this little Association met in a weekly devotional meeting. Devotion does not stop with itself. Very soon their hands were busy, too, and while one read aloud some thrilling mission story or some other religious book, the others were busy sewing, making clothes for the little folks of the Nashville Home for Working Women's Children. In this way many garments were made, many times, doubtless, with lack of skill and accuracy; but the girls' spirits glowed over their work; their hands took on new cunning, and their hearts began to pulsate with the joy that rewards ministration everywhere.

For four years this work went on. Sometimes the girls came in and the attendance was encouraging; sometimes it was pitifully small, but regularly the faithful few met, sewed, sang, read and prayed, thus keeping alive the flame on the altars of their hearts.

Sometimes they went to Vanderbilt to hear the lectures of the secretaries who came there, but no Association secretary visited us during those years. Frequently they went out on little tentative excursions of Christian work, like singing and reciting for the orphans or the inmates of the Old Woman's Home.

Once they gave a sacred concert to a country church that was highly appreciated.

The only president of those prehistoric times whose name has come down to us was Miss Mary Rankin, and so I suppose she was the first president. The first delegate sent to a student's conference was Miss Pearl Garrett of Illinois, who paid a part of her own expenses and attended the conference at Lake Geneva, Wis., in the summer of 1896.

With the opening of the next session, September, 1896, our Association began its real life. Miss Pearl Garrett, who had been in a conference, was chosen president, but leaving school in the fall, she was succeeded by Miss Elizabeth Wittich. During this year we had our first visit from an International Secretary. Miss Nellie Allen, who was with us several days, and gave us our first insight into the real life and purpose of the Y. W. C. A. as it existed in the Eastern colleges. After her visit some committees took charge of certain phases of the work. Cabinet meetings were held regularly and systematic giving was begun to raise funds to send a delegate to the Southern Conference, appointed to have its meeting place at Asheville, N. C. The summer of 1897 found us with a better organization, an increase in numbers and interest, a broadening of the work and more effective devotional meetings.

We sent one delegate to the conference at Asheville, Miss Elizabeth Wittich. Miss Jessie Rose went, paying her own expenses. This year, just closed, had been our struggling year. The quiet days of the infant life of the Association was past. She was getting on her feet.

With this preparation it is not surprising that the next year, 1897–98, saw growth and progress along many lines in our Association.

Miss Wittich, who had been at Asheville, was chosen president, and took up the work with zeal and enthusiasm. Only twelve names were enrolled at first, but the number grew rapidly. Miss Rose, who was not in school, gave us valuable help by sending to us very carefully-taken Asheville notes on missionary work, by suggesting a missionary library and sending us a nucleus of several books for it.

The Association room was fitted up and made much more attractive. Twenty dollars was spent in books for the library. Twenty-five dollars was paid to the first Southern secretary, Miss Laura Beazell. During this year our Association was affiliated with the Western Division of the Southern Conference.

Miss Beazell's visit, and one made this year by Miss Laura Wilde, an International Secretary, were very helpful to the Association. Through Miss Beazell's influence the girls who had never had the responsibility of leadership were willing to undertake it. Miss Wilde's talks on Bible study resulted in a large enrollment of students for this work. During the year we sent Miss Pauline King as a delegate to the Student Volunteer Convention, which met in Cleveland, Ohio. Through the influence of the Associaton the school had a long-to-be-remembered visit from Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster.

Systematic giving began early, and two delegates, Miss Frances Weber and Miss Bettie Drane, were sent to Asheville. Miss T. J. Buchanan, a member of the Faculty, who for two years had been deeply interested and very efficient in the work of the Association, paid her own expenses to Asheville. On account of starting a missionary library and of the great interest taken in the study of missions we remember this as our Missionary Year.

The next year, 1898–99, Miss Frances Weber was chosen president. The work was organized very thoroughly and vigorously. This year the Finance Committee originated and carried out plans for earning money, and over three hundred dollars were realized. The Y. W. C. A. began to be felt as a strong factor in the social life of the school.

A new bookcase was bought and a number of new books added to the library. Miss Cora N. Crosby was the Southern secretary and made Belmont her home while in Nashville. Her presence in the school was apparent in the spiritual uplift of the leaders of the work. On account of our rapid growth financially and the increase of the Association in social power, this is our Financial and Social Year.

We sent three delegates to Asheville, and Miss S. B. Cooke, a member of the Faculty went, paying her own expenses. By this time the Association was fully organized.

The work has gone on, year after year, with steady growth. Two things worthy of note I wish to mention as coming in the year 1899–1900. One was a visit and a strong gospel meeting by Miss Harriet Taylor, General Secretary of the American Committee. The other was the loss to the Association of Miss T. J. Buchanan, whom failing health sent to the West. Her earnestness, consecration, zeal and wisdom had done much toward establishing the Association work in our midst and in the States of Tennessee and Kentucky, the Western Division of the Southern Conference.

We have at present, as the year 1904–1905 draws near its close, an enrollment in the secretary's book of one hundred and thirty-five names. One hundred and ten of these are active, the other twenty-five associate members. This is seventy-five per cent of the student body.

We have one hundred and eight students engaged in devotional Bible study, a circle of forty studying in a Personal Worker's class, and a class that meets weekly to study the subject of prayer.

We are trying to bring our budget up to three hundred and fifty dollars, contributed to the world's work, the American work, the State work. We had three delegates at our Division Conference in Lexington, Ky., last fall, and we hope to have seven delegates at Asheville.

This year has been marked by increased fidelity and earnestness on the part of the president and her cabinet, and a deepening of the spiritual life of the student body.

The Association is planning greater things still for another year. We are hoping to increase and develop our work at home, with every possible means in our power, and in the near future to have a secretary in the foreign field. We are also ambitious that some of our number will answer the order, "Go ye into all the world." When we remember our motto we feel sure we will not be disappointed, for it is: "Not by power nor by might, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

ARKANSAS

Officers

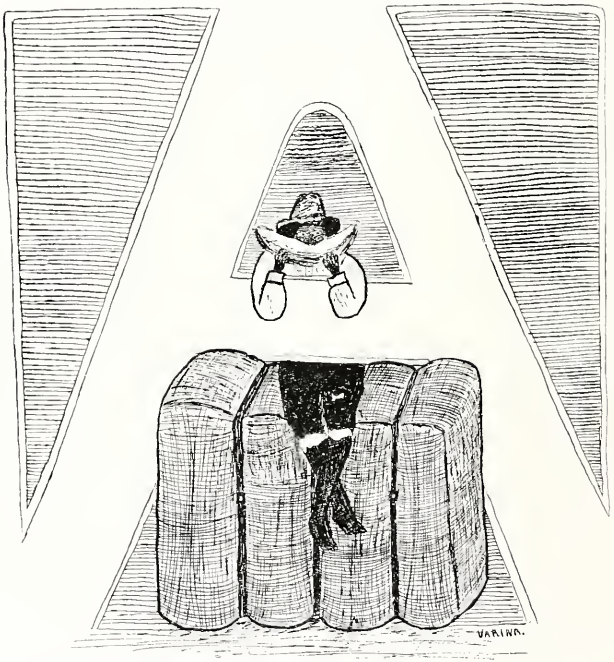
MARGARET GIBSON . . . . . *President.*

VARINA COOK . . . . . *Vice-President.* RUTH HANDFORD . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

MARGUERITE SAUNDERS . . . . . *Representative.*

Members

NELLIE MCCAUGHEY. ANNIE WATTS. MARGARET GIBSON. RUTH HANDFORD. EMILY HANDFORD.
ERNESTINE WRIGHT. JODIE ARNOLD. VARINA DAVIS COOK. MARGUERITE SAUNDERS.



MAMMY'S LITTLE ALABAMA COON.

Colors—Red and White. *Motto*—"Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep." *Song*—"Down Mobile."

Dish—C-h-i-c-k-e-n. *Drink*—Adam's Ale.

Officers

EMMA LEE NEWMAN . . . . *President*
VERA WILLIAMS . . . . . *Vice-President*
MAY MAYFIELD . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*
ETTIE BEELAND . . . . . *Representative*

ILLINOIS

Colors—Blue and Gold. *Flower*—Corn Flower.

Officers

LOUISE NEWCOMB . . . . . *President*
RUTH HUFFMAN . . . . . *Vice-President*
LOUISE RAY . . . . *Secretary*
SUSIE EAMES . . . . . *Treasurer*
MARGARET MALLORY . . . . . *Representative*

Members

ELSIE WALTER. ROMAINE WHITLEY. HELEN PENDLETON. LUCY SIMPSON.

"OLD MISS"

Colors—Green and White. *Flower*—Cotton Blossom.

Officers

LAURA GREEN . . . . . *President.*
LAURIE MCLAURIN . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*
CHRISTINE CLARK . . . . . *Vice-President.*
MABEL HARRIS . . . . . *Representative.*

Texas

Officers

Miss Carrie Spikes . . . . . *President*

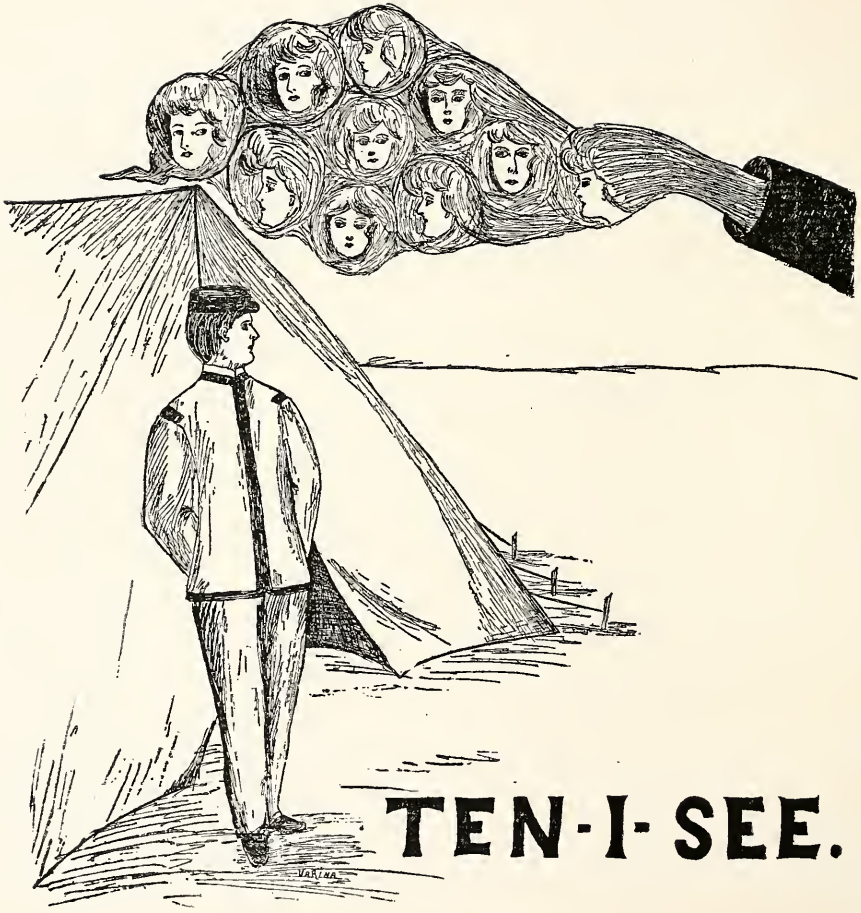
Miss Ethel Richardson . . . . . *Vice-President*

Miss Gabrielle Tacquard . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

Miss Christine Schott . . . . . *Representative*

Members

Bertha Clark
Vera Daniel
Esther Darbyshire
Loretta Keesee
Ruth Morley
Claudia Rachal
Bettie Stevens
Lorena Smith
Edith Warriner
Annie Martin
Mollyneil Dickenson
Virna Colby
Gabrielle Tacquard
Mary Louise Ford
Dorothy Wood
Christine Taylor
Stella Steves
Georgine Reid
Carrie Josey
Florence Foscue
Claribel Dewees
Olive Clark
Marie Baker



TEN-I-SEE.

Tennessee Club

Officers

MALLIE WILSON . . . *President.* MARY HUEY . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*
LUCILE LAMB . . . . . *Vice-President* ILA KITTRELL . . . *Representative.*

Members

JANE AUSTIN—"Dear Mother."
ELISE AYDELOTT—"Looks as if she ate a lot."
OLIVIA BROWN—"Oh, girls, it's a man!"
LIDA BELL—Short but sweet.
KATHERINE BAXTER—Sweetness long drawn out.
MAUD BURNS—"Sister to Buddy Bob."
GLADYS BOWDEN—Go to Gladys to see your future.
MYRA BACON—"No kin to Ham."
EUGENIA CAMPBELL—"Sweet blushes."
GEORGIA CHANDLER, SUSIE CHANDLER } Harrimanites.
MAY CORUM—From Paris.
BLANCHE DAVIDSON, LILLIAN DAVIDSON } See for pennants.
EVELYN DOUGLAS—See for fashions.
WINNIE DAVIS—Mellins Food.
WILLADEL FREEMAN—Free-man from the South.
MARY HOWARD GOLLADAY—"Just a letter from mother."
MARY HUEY—That's it fact, fact, fact.
ILA KITTRELL—A second Pat.
ELIZABETH KYLE—"A relative of Rip."
AVA LANKESTER—"Fair, golden hair."
ZELDA LOFTIN—"First Form."
IRENE LYLE—"A meek, low voice."
LUCILE LAMB—"Attribute of May."
LOLLIE MORRIS—"Grade is ninety in voice."
MARY MURREL—"Has quit having "Fitz."
MACKIE PICKENS—"Raised in a dentist's chair."
LUTIE PARKS—"Keep off the grass."
NELL ROBERTS—"Makes rather a good *Cooke*."
MARGARET SANDERS—"Not Saunders."
LOUISE STACY—"What did Sta-cey?" (c)
LENA SAUNDERS—"Studies Cæsar."
CALLIE SIMPSON—"Just kills us to separate."
AMY WEIR—"Natural curls."
LUCILE WHITE—"Becca at the well."
ANNE WARNER—"From East Tennessee."
MALLIE WILSON—Our dignified Senior.
BESSIE WIGTON—"Has anybody seen Lida?"

To Tennessee

Oh, Tennessee! Oh, noble State!
With volunteers so true and great,
Who in the horrible war time,
Despite the bitterness of the clime,
Fought for us those sly red foes,
One cause of all our cruel woes.

Oh, Tennessee! Oh, noble State!
Where the noble women stayed,
And also fought their battle stern,
And then their patience lessons learned;
True, they were bravely, grandly strong,
Through all the weary days prolonged.

Such as these made Tennessee,
And helped to make her what she be;
Those men and women staunch and true,
Made her one of "Red, White and Blue."
Oh, Tennessee! Oh, noble State!
Three cheers for Tennessee.

ILA KITTRELL.

Louisiana State Club

Flower—Sugar Cane

Song—"Louisiana is the Place for Me"

GLADYS BROADWAY . . . . . *President*

ALICE NELSON . . . . . *Vice-President*

JULIA HUNTER . . . . . *Treasurer and Secretary*

LILA HUNTER . . . . . *Representative*

Toast

Here's to me and my room-mate!
Her and her room-mate!
Us four
And no more!

Missouri Club

"And her name was Maud—Hee-Haw"

Officers

Edith Branham . . .	*President*
Gertrude Elliott .	*Vice-President*
Pearl Humphreys .	*Sec'y and Treas.*
Rebekah Benton .	*Representative*

Members

Rebekah Benton . .	Springfield
Edith Branham . . .	Hannibal
Gertrude Elliott . .	Kansas City
Louise Goodman . .	Kansas City
Pearl Humphreys . .	Webb City
Ethel King	Nevada
Wilella Stark . .	Louisiana
Amy Stark	Louisiana

Officers

BETSY ASHBROOK . . . *President.*
MARION HINES . . . . *Vice-President.*
ALMA RHINOCK . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*
GLADYS M. WINSTON . . *Representative.*

Members

Louise McKee. Betsy Ashbrook. Marion Hines. Alma Rhinock.
Elizabeth Ross. Gladys Winston. Lucile Lippincott. Anna Lee Wilson. Anna May Heflin
Virginia Street. Gertrude Crewdson. Judith DeJarnette. Louise Spaulding.

Representative Maids

Colors—Red, White and Blue. *Hobby*—Boys in Blue.
Flower—Goldenrod. *Dish*—Hardtack and Beans.

Officers

C. C. BASS	*Speaker.*
H. R. MATTHEWS	*Speaker pro tem.*
P. G. KELLEY	*Recorder.*
P. M. HAYES	*Clerk.*
D. BASS	*Page.*

Members

H. A. CROMWELL	Michigan.
P. M. HAYES	Iowa.
S. RINEHART	Oregon.
E. D. AULT	Indiana.
F. UNDERWOOD	Minnesota.
G. M. EVANS	South Carolina.
M. E. GREEN	Florida.
G. E. CORBETT	Arizona.
E. M. CHALMERS	Minnesota.
L. E. GARVER	Ohio.
F. E. HOLMES	Utah.
A. W. HANLON	Ohio.
M. O. GEERS	New York.
S. E. GEERS	New York.
B. C. CHASE	South Dakota.
K. J. STUMP	Georgia.
E. C. HUSTON	Ohio.
C. D. KING	New Mexico.
S. LIDDON	Florida.
M. F. LUCE	Michigan.
F. D. SPECKMAN	Ohio.
V. C. BECKER	Minnesota.
C. C. BASS	Florida.
H. R. MATTHEWS	Indiana.
P. G. KELLEY	Indian Territory.
D. BASS	Florida.

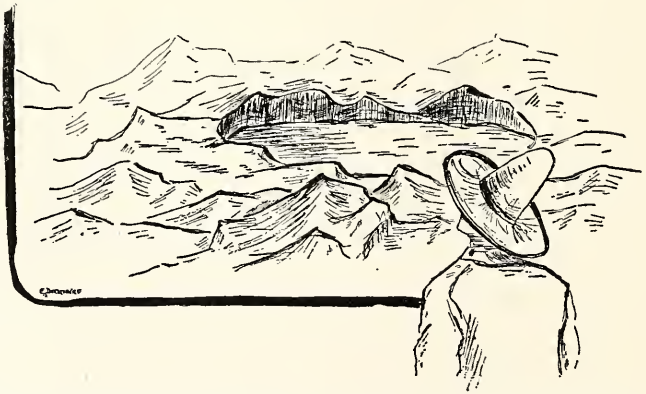
The Tradition of Lake Chamelicon

By G. Webster Elliott

"Ah, señorita, you foreigners do not understand the Spanish. You call us sentimental. We are normal. You have so spurned sentiment that you are all prose. These things happen (all) around you, but you are too busy to care, while we love to hear and remember them. There is a reason for everything, and we find it out. You have heard of Lake Chamelicon?"

I nodded.

"You like to account for it by saying that it is the crater of an extinct volcano, and the bad lands leading up to it were caused by the—what you call it? I can not think rapidly in the English."



"Lava flows," I suggested.

I was seated on the gallery out on the banana finca watching the clouds roll up as they always did at five in the evening, when this old Spaniard came, and I knew he would tell me a story of his country. He spoke in the soft accent peculiar to Spanish, and even our harsh English was made beautiful by the gentle rolling of his r's and his slow way of speaking. He had mastered the language, and only when excited did the words fail to come rapidly.

"I tell you the true reason why that is so. Once on a time there was a handsome prince who was beloved by the young queen of Spain. All thought what a happy marriage it would be and what a good king the prince would make.

"The queen heard him admire a beautiful table that Merlin had given the reigning house of Spain many, many years ago. The top of it was of alternating squares of the diamond and the sapphire; the pedestal of one solid pearl carved in exquisite design, and the legs of gold fashioned like dragon's feet. The queen, hoping to gain the favor of the prince, gave this to him.

"Now, the prince cared nothing for the fair lady, and became so tired of her professions of love that he married the lady of his choice and came to Honduras. He built a magnificent castle and had a special room made for the table. In this secluded place he passed sixteen happy years, and his daughter, Doloris, was the joy and pride of his life. It was his desire to rear her to know nothing of the outside world.

"One day he stood looking at her as she sat by the great fountain watching the fishes play. Ah, he thought, she is so happy she has not a care or fear. May I always keep her so. Doloris turned and came running up to him."

"Oh, padre mio, now you can come with me to feed the peacocks; I have been waiting for you so long."

"Chiquita, aren't you happy?" he asked, anxiously.

"Happy, padre; of course I am happy. You give me everything I ask for, but I want you to come and play with me."

"But where is Anitasia?" he inquired.

"I don't know where she is; talking to Pedro, I suppose; but what she can find interesting in that stupid man I cannot see."

"Men are always stupid."

"I don't think you are a bit, padre mio. I wish I could find some one as interesting as you to talk to, then I would not have to bother you. Come, let's go and feed the peacocks," she said in her most enticing manner.

"Not this afternoon, Doloris. Listen; the birds have been calling you this half hour, Chiquita."

"He watched her run down the path, and kept thinking, I will buy her anything she wants just so she will keep happy. On her way she met a gentleman who inquired for her father. He saluted her just as her father did that beautiful Señora Gonzalez.

"When she returned she was glad to find that her father had asked the young man to stay awhile. He proved to be a French nobleman traveling around in search of adventures, and as he brought outside news, the prince was glad to make him welcome.

"Doloris and their guest were much together, and he told her such interesting things about life at court, of his travels and the duels he had fought, she thought him just as interesting as padre. At last he told her of his love."

The old Spaniard paused. "Ah, señorita, I will have to skip that part for the English is too poor to express such sentiments. Your language is good for business, but mine is the love-making language."

"When," he continued, "the father learned of their love he was furious. Monsieur was banished, but the two escaped together. Soldiers were sent after them, and the two were caught. The young man was put in prison, condemned to be killed the next morning.

"Doloris, in despair, went to the cave of an old witch she had helped once and begged her aid."

"'Ah, daughter, it is too late, too late; I can but curse the ground for not letting you escape more easily.'

"'Modo, you must do something; at least give me some poison so that I may die,' she implored.

"The witch took from her pot of herbs a ring, and slipping it on the girl's finger, said: 'Wish anything but that you may return to your lover and it shall be so.'

"Thanking her for this little aid, she hurried to the castle. On reaching it she noticed some commotion, and a faithful servant told her that her sweetheart had been killed.

"'Oh, may we all sink to the bottom of the sea,' she exclaimed.

"That night, as the moon arose, it looked on what had been the palace, and saw a calm lake."

"And the table," I asked, for his telling had charmed me, "what became of it?"

"On the seventeenth of April of each year the table comes to the surface of the lake. It has been seen by many. One man rowed out to it, and with the aid of three yoke of oxen, towed it to the shore. As it neared the bank it began gradually to recede, when it reached the center of the lake it sank, carrying all down."

"What a pretty story," I remarked.

"Story! story!" she cried. "Señorita, that is no story. That is the truth. Oh, I forget; you are an American. They do not believe what they see or hear; they must have proofs. You go. I take you up there some day and you see."

"Adios, Señorita."

For the Sake of Science

Gladys Montague Winston.

Chapter I.

AVERLEY, for the sake of science I would lay down my life; I would sacrifice my motherless child," Professor Randolf said to his friend, a fellow professor, John Waverley, "and," he continued, "would you not do likewise?"

"You know my love of science; you know my deep thirst for knowledge; but whether I can go so far as you, Randolf, I can hardly say. When it would come to the sacrifice of my handsome boy—no; I fear I could not go with you."

After arguing for some hours Professor Randolf rose, his face set in stern lines.

"I will do as much as I have said," he began; "perhaps I shall be considered insane, cruel, unnatural; but I am not what I consider cruel. I will make this sacrifice if you will promise something also. You know my belief. Now, I will take my three-year-old daughter to a fruitful island, uninhabited, in the Southern seas. There I will leave her with a negro child of the same age. If a young animal can grow there they can—they are strong and fruit is plentiful. Nature shall be the mother of my child—her only teacher. It is my belief that the child with the influence of nature will, on account of that and generations of civilized ancestors, be all that a woman should be. Also, I think the negro will grow up naturally subservient to my daughter Alice. That, on account of generations of slaves she will be bound body and soul to my daughter. And now, Waverley, for your part, will you solemnly bind yourself and your son, that at the age of twenty-two he shall go for my child—the first one who has ever gone from this country—see her, bring her to me, and marry her. Say! Do you agree?"

"Why, Randolf," his friend answered, "you are a fool; but you are determined you will have your way. You may leave your child there, but she will be a perfect savage or die. Nevertheless, I give my word for my part. On my life Horace will have a bonny bride! Yes, I agree; here's my hand."

Chapter II.

"Land, ho!" the sailor cried from the mast-head. Professor Randolf stepped to the railing of the small steamer and lifted his little girl to his shoulder.

"There, child, is your future home, a beautiful place it appears. Say beautiful!"

"B'uful," she repeated, smiling.

Soon a small boat was let down, one sailor, the professor, his little daughter, and a negro child embarked.

They landed, and Professor Randolf viewed the island and was well pleased. Surely no place could be better suited to his scheme. He remained there two days and nights, and on the third day he took leave of Alice.

"Here I leave you, my child. It is for the sake of science. May you live and grow as I think you shall. May God guide you and keep you from all evil. Horace will come for you—child, say Horace! Horace; say Horace!"

"Horace," she repeated, "Horace." Professor Randolf knelt and kissed the child.

"God keep you," he said, and went away.

Chapter III.

Eighteen years had passed and another craft neared that South-sea island, the yacht of young Horace Waverley. Waverley stood on the deck smoking. A fine fellow—tall, well-built. His handsome, intelligent face wore a slight smile.

"Jove!" he said aloud, "did ever a fellow go on such a chase as this? I, Horace Waverley, of Yale, champion football man of America—I going to see—the Lord knows what. I engaged by my thoughtful father to marry! Marry what? A savage. Well," throwing his cigar overboard, "it is something rather out of the ordinary at any rate. Put on more steam there, Jacky," he cried. "Ah! my gentle savage, indeed my heart longs to see you. How I do wonder what I shall find. Have as much curiosity as a woman. Quite a decent-looking isle; wonder what is on it; what kind of a creature—no, two creatures—there is a negro girl also, the old Professor said, crazy old fellow, Professor Randolf. He is a heartless brute! All these years he has lived and enjoyed his profession and the fortune left to his daughter, for the sake of science! Am rather interested in it myself; but as to placing a helpless infant on an uninhabited island, may the gods deliver me!

"Hurry up, there, Jacky!

"Oh, well, she may be dead; but this trip is worth taking anyway. Off with the boat there! Row, fellows, row! Here's to my lady savage."

Chapter IV.

The boat touched the shore. Horace Waverley stood still. He was dazed by the beauty of the place, the stillness, only broken by the songs of the birds; the stretch of green back to a jungle of trees, palms and ferns; and rising beyond a mountain capped with snow. To the right was a still blue stream, shaded by palms.

"A paradise!" he murmured. "Where is the goddess? Would it were not a savage." He looked again toward the stream, and there on the bank stood a girl—tall, majestic, dark. She wore a queer dress made of grasses, and she was crowned with a wreath of flowers. Her face was proud, and her great eyes pierced the stranger. Each hand rested upon the head of a leopard, restraining them. Near her crouched a negro, trembling.

Was this a picture? There was not a movement. The young man bowed his head in reverence of the beauty of this—goddess. So he stood. He heard a light step, and looked up.

Toward him the girl came; the clouds had given her their majesty; the motion of the storm had given her grace; her face had in it the beauty of the morning; she had the calm of mute insensate things.

And thus she approached him. He knelt before her. No fear was in that fearless face of hers; only wonder, deep wonder. Horace rose and stood before her. He could not speak, but took her hand gently, and she spoke to him in a strange tongue. It was the note of the birds, their language she seemed to know.

"Dear God! just to speak with her," he sighed. "She must know me," he thought. "Horace!" he said to her. A light broke over her face. She laughed joyously. "Horace, Horace," she repeated, "Horace." Then they talked in the strange language of signs. She was happy as a child, and the man—he could not take his eyes from her—he devoured her with his gaze.

She was imperious, then gentle as a child. She led him to the crouching negro; she spoke, and the servant rose. She waved her hand, and the negro disappeared. At her command the leopards licked Waverley's feet. All the island was her kingdom. All the animals her subjects. She was the queen of the realm. And she had conquered a strong man with a glance. Here was a noble woman, and the theory of Professor Randolf was proven.

Chapter V.

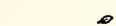
Three months had passed. In the home of Professor Randolf there was gathered the intellectual aristocracy of the East. A servant appeared in the great doorway.

"Mr. Horace Waverley, Miss Alice Randolf," he announced. The people were keen with expectancy. Professor Randolf staggered.

They entered—Horace Waverley and Alice Randolf—a man flushed with pride, handsome as a god. At his side—there all eyes were riveted—fearless, with her dark head thrown back, Alice stood, a dark dress clinging to her superb form. Her face—how glorious! Her eyes swept the room. With a little cry she went to her father.

"And this is your daughter," Horace Waverley said, and his voice trembled. "This is your daughter. She is as pure and noble as God can make a woman. And you find her but to lose her. I found her and I shall claim my own."

"They"



Have you heard of the terrible family "They,"
And the venomous, dreadful things they say?
  Why, half the gossip under the sun
  If you trace it back you will find begun
In the wretched "House of They."

A numerous family, so I am told,
And its genealogical tree is old,
  For ever since Adam and Eve began
  To build up the curious race of man
Has existed the "House of They."

Gossip mongers and spreaders of lies,
Horrid people whom all despise,
  And yet the best of us, now and then,
  Repeat queer tales about women and men,
And quote the "House of They."

It is wholly useless to follow a "They"
With a whip or a gun, for he slips away
  And into his house, where you cannot go—
  It is locked and bolted and guarded so—
This horrible "House of They."

Lilacs

LILLIAN M'CUTCHEON.

They grew long ago in a garden so old
Were wooed by the sun with an ardor bold,
Till once there was pressed on the blossoms so white
The lingering touch of a still summer's night,
And never again could the bright sun efface
The purple shade of that night's first embrace.

Their perfume was drawn from a fair princess' breath,
For the soft, dainty petals absorbed her caress;
The delicate odor went down in their pure hearts,
And left the effect of its magical arts;
And long after, when the sweet lady was gone,
The fragrant breath from the flowers was borne.

The Romance of a Rose

To M. N. F.

KATE ANDERSON DINSMORE.

In a garden, in a valley,
  Where the mockingbird's notes call
And the tiny elves and fairies
  Hold their midnight flower ball.

Where the sparkling fountains glisten
  'Neath the beams of moon and sun,
And reflect the twinkling stars
  As they blossom, one by one.

A single crimson-petaled rose
  Lifts up its stately head,
The queen of all the garden fair—
  Love's heart, so warm and red.

The wond'ring breezes woo her
  With sweet songs, soft and low;
With sighs and gentle kisses,
  As she sways to and fro.

The sunbeams gently kiss this rose,
  The dewdrops glisten bright
Upon her velvet petals,
  Refreshing her each night.

The rose coquettes and nods at them,
  And slowly, day by day,
Her crimson heart grows deeper,
  More beauteous every way.

One night two lovers, strolling
  In the moonlight through the flowers,
Pause beside this queen of beauty,
  Enthroned in perfumed bowers.

A strong hand plucks her from the throne,
  On her heart a kiss is pressed,
And then a slender little hand
  Holds fast the rose—Love does the rest.

The Belmont Alphabet

A is for Alice, who creates a sensation;
B is for "Brownie," Miss Cooke's adoration;
C is for Christine—there're only four here
D is for Delva, with brown eyes so dear;
E is for Edith, with last name B ——,
But may be S——, from all I can see.
F is for flunk, you can if you try;
G is for Gulie—there, baby, don't cry!
H is for Humphreys, who loves Camels, you know.
Pity someone don't take her to a show!
I is for Irene, no more can I tell;
J is for Jane, who loves beaux so well.
K is for Kathleen, for whom Robbie's heart soars;
L is for Loretta, who thinks mice perfect bores.
M is for the man whom we never see,
N is for Nell, who would make two of me;
O is for Owe, we do that all the time;
P is for Patsy, who is good at a rhyme.
Q is for Questions that we put in the box,
R is for Rebekah, who wears the loud socks;
S for the Specials that on Sunday we ride,
T for the Tulane, when she passed there she sighed.
U is for Uniforms, they're always "done brown;"
V is for Vanderbilt, the best place in town.
W 's for Wade, who walks us to death;
X is for—gracious, we're all out of breath.
Y is for YOU, we hope you're not tired
Z is for Zeal, with which this is inspired.

Some Other Nashville Types

Want Column

Send us your ads. Our circulation is greater than any paper in the South.

WANTED—Something to sustain me through roll call.
NANCY SEAWRIGHT.

WANTED—Somebody's good judgment concerning a girl who would sharpen a pencil in chapel. MISS LLOYD.

WANTED—Some candy and flowers.
PROTESTANT ORPHAN ASYLUM.

WANTED—More watch dogs about Belmont. "THE WHOLE BUNCH."

WANTED—A scientific method for making girls pay excess laundry bills.
MRS. LIPPINCOTT.

WANTED—Some strictly noiseless song books. AMBITIOUS TEACHER.

WANTED—Mince pie.
ALMA RHINOCK.

WANTED—A change in the Sunday program. Large reward offered to any one having nerve enough to suggest it.
STUDENT BODY.

WANTED—An enterprising Freshman class. Apply to SOPHOMORES.

WANTED—A few ads. for THE ANNUAL.
ANNA M. HEFLIN,
Business Manager.

The Night Watchman

MABEL HARRIS.

Each night, trooping homeward, we meet,
Pacing his same nightly beat,
The faithful night watchman;
He's grizzled and stiff-kneed and old,
But he cares not for rain nor for cold,
And he guards us with heart stout and bold—
Brave old night watchman!

And to-night, in my room, I've no fear,
For I know that he always stays near—
Blessed watchman!
How nice to be safe and—but, hark!
What a dreadful noise out on the park!
Oh, girls! it's some boys on a lark!
Oh, that watchman!

They are singing a song, "I'll be there,"
Let's go to the window—take care—
I see the night watchman.
Oh, girls, he is making them quit:
"Shut up, you young rascals, and git!
No more of that noise, not a bit!"
That cruel night watchman!

They fade away into the gloom,
Once more all's as still as the tomb—
That mean old night watchman!
What a wretch the old sinner can be,
Why we need him I really don't see;
I would fire him if they left it to me—
That dinky night watchman!

Round About College

VANDERBILT

Grinds

"Let us laugh and be merry while we live, for we shall be dead a long time."

Miss Lankester, in describing an elk said: "This animal has ten feet between its horns."

Mary Howard Golladay must have been very much excited about the fire when she went up to the statue of Hercules and said, "Can you tell me where Amy is?"

Flunker in Astronomy: "Sun, moon and stars forgot."

Bunch: "Oh, Tot, you walk like Priscilla in Evangeline."

Dr. Landrith—"Bunch, your father says that you must go to school until you are grown."
Bunch—"That's an unlimited time."
Dr. Landrith—"Yes, it ought to be three inches longer."

We are surprised, but this is what one of the girls says about a Vanderbilt fellow who came out to a recital not so long ago:

"Many a glance around he stole,
And then his chink he chunk;
Many a wicked smile he smole,
And many a wink he wunk."

Miss Wendel—"Rebekah, tell me something of Alexander the Great."
Rebekah—"Why, he made a city in twenty days and put electric lights in it."

Alice—"Julia, what have you been reading to-day?"
Julia (heaving a great sigh)—"Oh, I have just finished 'Dante's Divine Comedy.'"
Alice—"Oh, is it cute? If it is let me read it."

Mary Huey in describing some animal in geology said that it was "herbinivorous."

It doesn't take a chemist to understand why Lot's wife turned to rubber before she turned to salt.

Miss Blalock—"Christine, define space."
Christine—"I can't express it, but I have it in my head."

A fly and a flea in a flue were imprisoned; now, what could they do? Said the fly, "Let us flee." "Let us fly," said the flea. So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

A young lady, with initials P. H. when reading a description of the heroine in one of our modern novels, came across the expression, "And she had beaux yeux." The young lady immediately made inquiries as to what kind of a disease the heroine had.

Laura G., posing with that inevitable smile for a picture—"How is that, Mr. Thuss?"
Mr. T.—"Madam, I'm sorry, but I suppose you will have to wait for Mr. Taylor, my lens only takes thirteen-inch grins."

The Editors Would Like to Know

If you have ever heard Miss Cooke tell of her trip abroad.

If you have ever seen Ollie Clark asleep in chapel.

If you have ever heard that Glee Club sing.

What happened to Erna Wright's hat while she was in Washington.

What makes Willadel Freeman so pretty.

The pedigree of Miss Taliaferro's little Fido.

Why some girls persist in going through "Rec. hall" and gazing at the callers in the parlor.

What Miss Hood means by the "dude nuisance."

The last man who wore Emma Lee's frat. pin.

How Jane Austin would look in red.

If you have ever heard Miss Mitchell speak of Knoxville.

Why Edith Branham continues to rave over "Sib."

How Marguerite ever worked it out that "pigs were pigish."

Whose K. A. ring Genevieve is wearing. It's a Hard-(th)ing to tell.

A Few Terms We Would Suggest For New Dictionary

Test—(Egyptian, tesio; to kill). (n) A process by which the students hope of a good grade is shattered. A means for giving teachers knowledge of the student's ignorance. A producer of that awful, empty feeling in the cranium.

Special—(Ancient Sanskrit, Specia, to wander). (n) One who won't be in Freshman class and can't be in another. One barred from class receptions; (syn.) outcast, prodigal.

French Reception.—(Root of word not known). (n) An ancient custom for causing happiness (?) A thing you hate (?) to miss. (Syn.) Heaven (?) bliss (?)

Belmont College—(French, *Colle*, pasted or stuck, and *etude*, study.) A place where every one is stuck on study (?)

Brownie—(Hebrew, Bron—a lovely shade.) Something that loves Miss Cooke; flourishes in laboratories; always seen in a reclining position.

Some Variations on Going to Church

To wash your face and brush your hair,
And then your uniform to wear;
That's preparation.
And then the special car to ride,
And have girls step on you beside;
That's transportation.

And then to gaze into the street,
In hopes your eyes with his may meet;
That's expectation.
And when his face you cannot spy,
Why, *then*, that sermon's long and dry;
That's *thunderation*.

We Wonder Why

May Mayfield wasn't a boy.

Alma Rhinock ever came to Belmont.

Ethel Richardson always has her teeth worked on at Dr. Dale's.

Lida Pritchett's small body does not grow aweary of this large world.

The Kirkman girls were late one Sunday morning.

Genevieve Evans lost her "high spirits."

Louise Ray lost her seat in chapel.

Kathleen Jones dislikes to deliver Miss Cooke's mail.

The boys avoid Pauline Kelley's window since the night of the Glee Club entertainment.

We don't march out of chapel oftener.

We make so much noise when we get out our song books.

We don't have student government.

It is so very objectionable to be seen in north front windows.

BULLETI

Lost— A hairpin
Returns to Mattie Wilson

Occurred Feb 29' 15
A Sad Accident-

A dark haired maiden on her way to the cloak-room set a waterpitcher down on the window by the stair case and she stayed in the cloak-room no longer than five minute and when she returned to carry the pitcher upon it was gone. Now we hope the one that borrowed it has made good use of it but hope it will be returned to Room 19 immediately as it is much needed

Excess Laundry List.
Notice 7/1

If this is not paid your laundry will not go out Kindly see this day to Mabel's. Day afternoon at the block or will be discontinued

M H Golladay	.05
Verna Cook	.02
Bertie Clarke	1.00
Lucile Faust	.08
Mary Riley	.01
Elizabeth Moss	.05
Mrs Lippincotte	5.00
Margaret Kilburn	.03
Pearl Kelley	.01

N. B.

Miss Abel: Please
remind young ladies
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

BOARD

INSTRUCTIONS

...ictures allowed on the ...except one of your

...e hall be but one pen... ...he wall, and that of ...t College, Nashville, ...ee.

...ing allowed under the ...two suit cases, two ...ics, and golf sticks.

...rding chairs allowed ...ee.

...n subject to inspec... ...me of day or night.

Requirements for
Washington trip.

Uniform in to to
Five Pins
Two Turnovers
Three Handkerchiefs
One pair Spats
One pair flannel petticoat
Mrs. Burros will inspect Tuesday and all girls not having these things will not be allowed to go
P.S. One yellow silk muffler is also required.

Lost a baby pin finder please return to Leda Pritchett

Burglars at Hopewell last night. great excitement. Miss Henry fired her pistol.

Will Sell
to W. C. A Candy
and Peanute Stand
4 – 6 this afternoon
H. L. Jones.

I once had some money and a friend. I loaned my money to my friend and never saw him back my money and my friend. Yours the League.

Leaf From Belmont's Calendar

January, 1905

1st—Nobody back from Xmas vacation but Marguerite Saunders and Christine Taylor.

2d—Lida Pritchett goes to the infirmary; more girls arrive.

3d—Maud Burns knew her Geology.

4th—"Tot" Benton said a whole sentence.

5th—Nancy Seawright and Alma Rhinock had to learn 103th Psalm.

6th—All the stragglers are in except Mallie Wilson and Elizabeth Ross.

7th—Humor Committee meets.

8th—Miss Hood lectures on colds.

9th—Miss Lloyd puts on brown waist and high collar and repeats "When I was a child I spake as a child."

10th—Miss Fleury goes to bed.

11th—Genevieve Evans loses a bottle of ink.

12th—Serenaders—Oh, my!

13th—Amy Stark knows her history lesson.

14th—Ethel King eats a hearty dinner.

15th—Mallie Wilson and Elizabeth Ross come back.

16th—Tearing up ground for new building.

17th—Kitchen on fire: seven o'clock dinner.

18th—Margaret Gibson is invited out to a French reception.

19th—Mallie Wilson flunks in analytics.

20th—Elizabeth Ross flunks in French.

21st–26th—Pearl Humphries and Louise McKee spoon.

27th—Miss Lloyd wears brown silk waist and high collar.

28th—Louise McKee and Tot Benton are excused at eleven o'clock.

29th—Bunch Brown and Jane Austin go to a wedding and stay for the honeymoon.

30th—Nothing doing.

31st—Margaret Gibson and Louise McKee ask for a holiday. Did they get it? Just ask them.

Flora Luce—I am not going to-night.

Ila—Why?

Flora—Because I thought he was a vocalist and he is not—he is a tenor.

Does Georgine Reid think she has a monopoly on black and white checked dresses?

Nashvillian—Dr. Landrith, you are going to the Old Maid's Convention to-night, are you not?

Dr. Landrith—Oh, no, no! I go to that every day.

Too bad, Mabel has no "mark" this year.

Julia's alarm clock—! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! etc.

Teacher's Deportment Page

Grades not so Good this Quarter

Mrs. Burrus

Five off for loud talking; the dining-room is compelled to be silenced on her account.

Miss Wendel

Ten off for being inclined to criticize.
Five off for sarcastic remarks.
Three off for burning light after 9:30.

Miss Fleury

Twenty-five off for being on the park after light-bell.

Miss Cooke

Twenty off for imposing on her room-mate.
Five off for making friends with stranger's (dogs).
Thirty off for having company while Miss Hood was in Washington.

Miss Blalock

Five off for making fudge without permission.
Ten off for false prophesying.

Miss Lloyd

Ten off for visiting out of hours.
Fifteen off for unnecessary repeating.
Three of for being late to morning prayers.

The Choral Club

Court of Last Resort

ONE of the most brilliant members of the staff has consented to give authoritative answers to all the strenuous questions that confront us in this struggle for existence at Belmont College. Full name and address must be given.

ALICE NELSON.—I am sorry that you are insulted because you were not roasted in the Annual. I have investigated and find that they intended to "knock" everybody, but the best of intentions sometime fail.

TEACHER.—Yes, I think it is a brilliant idea to punish young ladies by making them memorize parts of the Bible. Although they may not to appreciate now, they will thank you in after years.

SEAWRIGHT.—By all means fold your hands at roll-call. It adds to your natural grace.

LOUISE.—I cannot exactly tell by the color of the hair enclosed what kind of a disposition you have, but I imagine from your handwriting you would be a great one on crushes and spooning in hallways.

LIDA.—Too bad we all can't have good health, and I must confess that I'm surprised that "My Little Georgia Rose" does not flourish in "Sunny Tennessee." Perhaps you study too hard. I suggest that you take a change—cut classes once in a while and go to the infirmary for an hour or two.

ETHEL KING.—A good, hearty meal and a long spin on the park immediately afterwards may, in course of time, reduce your flesh. But be patient, and if any one should make any slanderous remarks in regard to your form raise the eyebrows slightly and take it like a man.

Jane's red dress!!!

Some one to do a bit of clever detective work and trace up Virna Colby's frat. pin. It mysteriously disappeared—right on the "street."

Belmont Athletic Association

Officers

ELIZABETH E. ROSS . . . . . *President.*
ETHEL RICHARDSON . . . . . *Vice-President.*
LUCILE LAMB . . . . . *Treasurer.*
LOUISE McKEE . . . . . *Secretary.*

Members

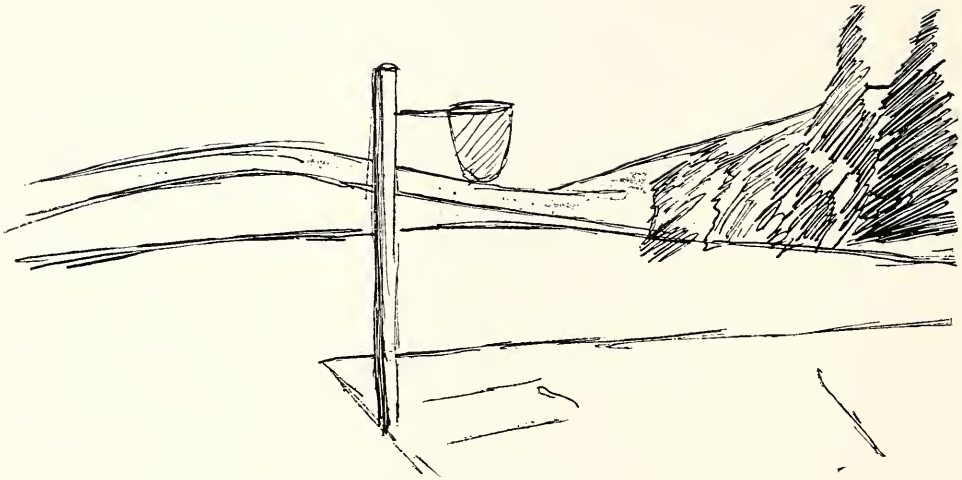
Jodie Arnold.
Elsbeth Ault.
Jane Austin.
Betsy Ashbrook.
Dixie Bass.
Cornelia Bass.
Katharine Baxter.
Rebekah Benton.
Ettie Beeland.
Carrie Booth.
Olivia Brown.
Edith Branham.
Gladys Broadway.
Gladys Bowden.
Marie Baker.
Elizabeth Chalmers.
Varina Cook.
Georgia Chandler.
Susie Chandler.
Christine Clark.
Olive Clark.
Bertha Clark.
Virna Colby.
Gulie Corbett.

Lina Crowder.
Blanche Chase.
Helen Cromwell.
Esther Darbyshire.
Claribel Dewees.
Mollyneil Dickenson.
Vera Daniel.
Winnie Davis.
Bettie Duke.
Susie Eames.
Genevieve Evans.
Bessie Eagle.
Gertrude Elliott.
Mary Louise Ford.
Florence Foscue.
Helen Fitz.
Gladys Godbey.
Velma Gabbert.
Margaret Gibson.
Mary Gwin.
Willie Glover.
Mary H. Golladay.
Lou Garver.
Laura Green.

Mary Geers.
Naomi Hayes.
Genie Henderson.
Pearl Humphreys.
Marion Hines.
Mabel Harris.
Mary Huey.
Agnes Hanlon.
Emily Handford.
Nellie Huston.
Ruth Huffman.
Anna May Heflin.
Carrie Josey.
Kathleen Jones.
Sallie James.
Etta Byrnes Kendrick.
Pauline Kelley.
Ethel King.
Aline King.
Elizabeth Kyle.
Lucile Lamb.
Flora Luce.
Zelda Loftin.
Lucile Lippincott.

May Mayfield.
Mamie Mynatt.
Annie Martin.
Laurie McLaurin.
Ruth Morley.
Margaret Mallory.
Helen Matthews.
Louise McKee.
Nellie McCaughey.
Lollie Morris.
Louise Newcomb.
Alice Nelson.
Emma Lee Newman.
Ethel Richardson.
Virgie Roseborough.
Claudia Rachal.
Nell Roberts.
Hazel Rhinock.
Elizabeth Ross.
Georgine Reid.
Virginia Street
Katie Stump.
Bettie Stevens.
Stella Steves.

Delva Speckman.
Margaret Sanders.
Marguerite Saunders.
Callie Simpson.
Lorena Smith.
Christine Schott.
Ruth Templeton.
Christine Taylor.
Clemmie Tucker.
Gabrielle Tacquard.
Florence Underwood.
Edith Warriner.
Elsie Walter.
Amy Weir.
Ethel Williams.
Mallie Wilson.
Romaine Whitley.
Anna Lee Wilson.
Annie Watts.
Dorothy Wood.
Ernestine Wright.
Anne Warner.
Vera Williams.

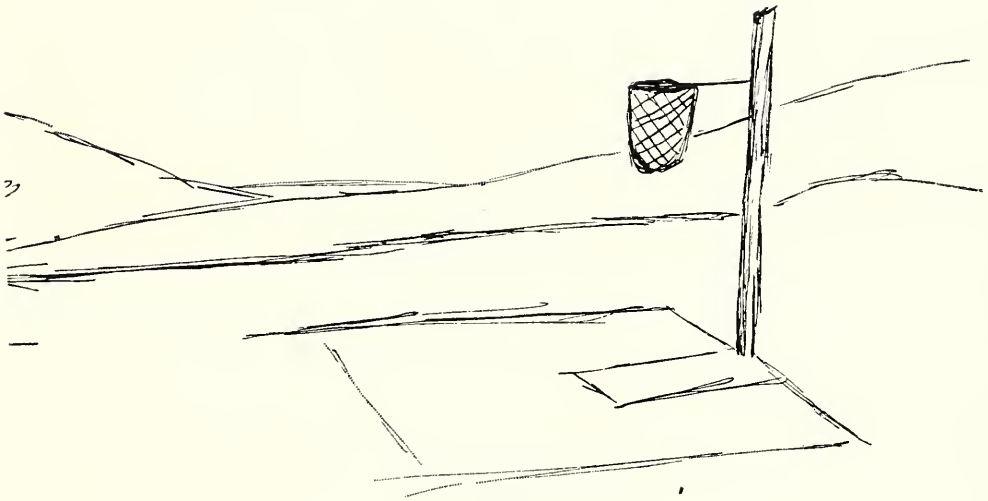


Little Giants

Captain . . . . . HENDERSON

Forwards — BROWN, WADDELL

Guards — WILLIAMS, MAYFIELD



Navy

Captain . . . . . RHINOCK

Forwards — COLBY, MALLORY

Guards — SCHOTT, AUSTIN

Yell

Who are We?
Can't you See?
Belmont's Navy!

LITTLE GIANTS

NAVY

JOHN KIRKMAN
Our Tennis Coach

Misses Huey and Stevens
First Prize in Doubles

Miss Elizabeth E. Ross
Winner of Belmont's Racquet, 1905

Miss Christine Schott
Second Prize in Singles

TENNIS CLUB.

Athletic Dates

Rowing Contest . . . . . October 6th

Tennis Tournament . . . . . October 29th

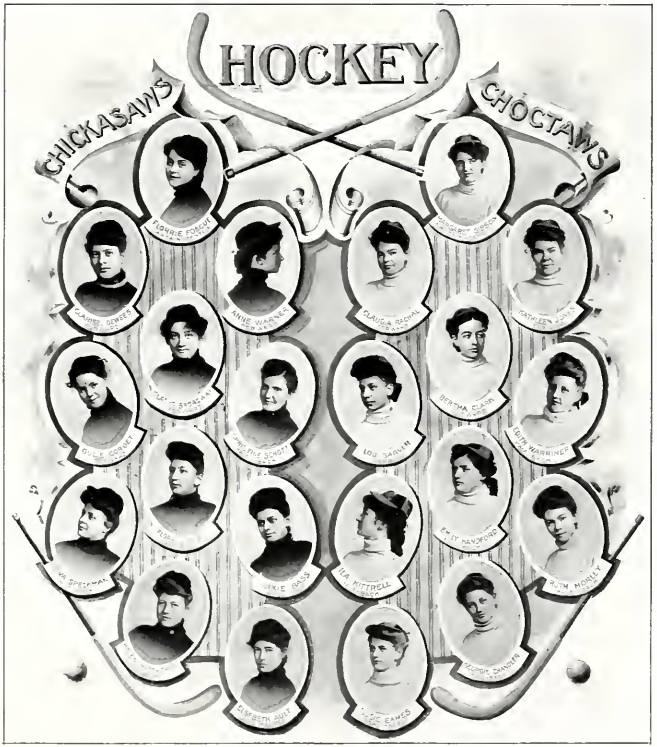
Match Basketball and Hockey Game . . November 23d

Field Day . . . . . May 1st

Tennis Tournament
Match Hockey Game

Tennis Tournament (Centennial Park), Belmont vs. Ward, Buford, Boscobel . May 12th and 13th

GOLF CLUB.


HOCKEY
CHICKASAWS
CHOCTAWS

Bowling Club

Team I

ROSS, Captain

HOUSTON MARTIN WHITLEY ELLIOTT

DANIEL RHINOCK TAYLOR

RACHAL WARRINER SAUNDERS RAY

Team II

STEVENS, Captain

MATTHEWS BROADWAY PICKINS BASS

CORBETT JAMES SCHOTT

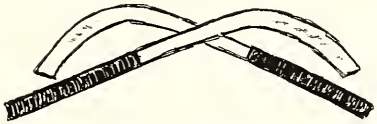
SPIKES GIBSON TACQUARD KITTRELL

HORSEBACK EXERCISE AT BELMONT

Suggestions

That Callie Simpson call a few more meetings of the Junior Class.
That Miss Lloyd wear her collars an inch higher.
That Laura Green, Lida Pritchett and Ethel King take anti-lean.
That Vera Williams stop talking about "the wedding."
That Nell Roberts and Vina Becker; Louise McKee and Pearl Humphreys, and Florence Foscue and Claribel Dewees be sent to a desert island where they may dwell in everlasting bliss and leave us in peace.
That some one disturb Lucile Lamb's "perpetual calm."
That Miss Blalock concern herself with one generation at a time.
That Miss Wade take the girls walking.
That Katherine Baxter keep her mouth shut.
That someone have their picture made.
That the new building be reserved for "co-eds."
That the "Hinderers" be put in a box and sent to "Faculty."
That Ethel Richardson get some rubber heels.
That someone beat May Mayfield in college standing.
That you get someone to tickle you while you read these suggestions.
That Callie initiate Miss Hood and Miss Heron into that order "Boots without Shoes."

Mrs. Burrus, on seeing the Hockey game: "Why, gracious! it's nothing but billiards gone to grass."



Suggestions to the "Ideal" Room-mate

I. Love thy self before thy room-mate.

II. Appoint thy room-mate as a committee of one to clean up.

III. Make up only thine own side of the bed.

IV. Spend thy school hours in the infirmary, all others in "Rec." hall, to avoid family rows.

V. Never use thine own property when thy room-mate's is handy.

VI. Never worry shouldst thou receive 50 or 0 in "order and neatness," it is not thy fault, for thou knowest thy room-mate is a careless room-mate, leaving the light burning when she should turn it off, dusting only in the places she thinks will be seen, and thereby bringing destruction on the whole house.

And now we
give you over
to the teaching
of Cupid

Advertisements

GOLD JEWELRY.
STERLING SILVER.
DIAMONDS
WATCHES.
EXCLUSIVE HANDLERS
ROOKWOOD POTTERY
TIFFANY FAVRILE GLASS
LIBBEY CUT GLASS
PATEK PHILIPPE & Co. WATCHES
HIGHEST QUALITY
ENGRAVED WEDDING INVITATIONS
& VISITING CARDS.
Wedding Souvenirs
And Gifts.
Illustrated Catalogue sent
on request.
THE D. H. STIEF JEWELRY Co.
JAS. B. CARR - TREAS. & MGR.
NASHVILLE, TENN.

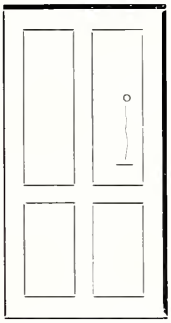
Castle Heights School

Lebanon, Tenn.

A distinct advance in the education of our Southern boys

A modernly-equipped home, where the boy can be cared for *morally* and *physically*, as well as *mentally*. ¶ Our main claim for consideration is our exceptionally strong FACULTY. ¶ We confidently believe that no boys' school in the United States, of a private nature, presents such a combination of FACULTY and EQUIPMENT at so low a figure. ¶ Such advantages usually command two or three times our charge for tuition, etc. For a most beautifully illustrated catalogue, address:

HEADMASTER OF CASTLE HEIGHTS, LEBANON, TENN.



Our Latch String's Always Out to Belmont

Walk in!

If you're just "looking," welcome.

But should you be upon a shopping tour bent, there's nothing Lebeck's will not do to please—with right goods, with right prices, with politest and most intelligent service, with prompt delivery.

A sale isn't a sale with us until you've proved the goodness of your purchase by use.

Unsatisfactory merchandise can't be tolerated in a progressive store, and Lebeck's is progressive.

"We never knowingly allow any one to undersell us."

LEBECK BROS.

When You Wish to BUY BOOKS — SAVE MONEY

By coming to our store or writing us for catalogue and prices. We carry constantly in stock the books of all leading publishers, and are prepared to fill orders on short notice at lowest prices. Books, Bibles, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Christmas Cards, Stationery, Diaries, Blank Books, Fountain Pens, etc.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge at Any Place in the City.

The Largest Bookstores in the South

SMITH & LAMAR, AGENTS

340-346 Public Square, Nashville, Tenn. 296 Elm Street, Dallas, Texas

THE SATINOLA GIRL

TO BEAUTIFY YOUR COMPLEXION IN
TEN DAYS USE

Satinola

Guaranteed, and money refunded if it fails to remove the worst case of Freckles, Pimples, Tan, Sallowness, Liver Spots and all discolorations, or any skin eruption in twenty days. Leaves the skin soft, clear, healthy, and restores the beauty of youth.

Thousands testify to the merits of Satinola. Price 50 cents and $1.00 Sold by leading druggists everywhere.

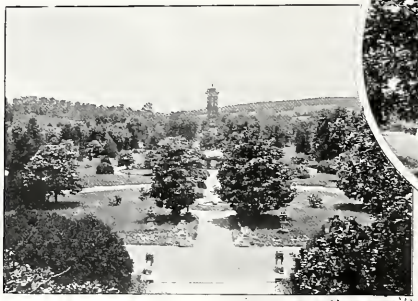
NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY
SOLE MANUFACTURERS
PARIS, TENNESSEE, U. S. A.

Taylor
PHOTOGRAPHER
QUALITY
PERMANENCY
LIKENESS

Belmont College

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Nashville, Tenn.



MISS HOOD and MISS HERON

PRINCIPALS

If other inducements than its rare educational opportunities were needed to attract students to Belmont, nothing could be urged more in its favor than the natural advantages of location and the great beauty of surroundings that invite a wholesome life of outdoor pleasure in its beautiful parks, under the sun of Southern skies. Suburban to the city so aptly named the "Athens of the South," it comes within the educational influence while escaping the city's distractions.

The advantages for health insured by the equable climate and the pleasures of the social life in the palatial college-home are unexcelled by any institution in the country. Twenty-eight states represented in last year's enrollment. **Early registration necessary to secure rooms.** Send for handsomely illustrated catalogue.

AWARDED THE GRAND PRIZE
FOR 1904 BY THE KENTUCKY
AND TENNESSEE PHOTOGRA-
PHERS' ASSOCIATION

Thuss
PHOTOGRAPHERS

230 FOURTH AVE.
NORTH (CHERRY)

We wash to live,
And if you'll give
Our laundry work a trial,
You'll find by test
That it's the best—
A fact beyond denial.

Southern
Laundry

901 and 903
Cedar Street

J. B. ROBERTS, Proprietor

Telephones
586 and 1454

"THE BUSY STORE"

The Castner-Knott Dry Goods Co.

Dry Goods and Notions, Shoes, Suits Skirts, Cloaks, Carpets, Upholstery, Millinery, Men's Furnishings, Dress Making, China and Glass Ware

THE BEST VALUES THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL COLLEGE COLORS

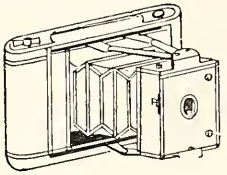
Mailing Department a Specialty
Samples Freely Sent on Application

203 TO 211 FIFTH AVENUE, NORTH

Ladies' Waiting Rooms on 4th Floor. All Parcels Delivered to Trains Free

"Burt's" The correct Shoes for Dressy Women. We are exclusive agents, and show a full line of all the latest styles and leathers—the highest type of artistic, HIGH GRADE footwear at the right price **$3.50**

Vacation Pictures



Add much to the pleasure of vacation. It's easy when you have a Kodak. Write to us and say "Kodak"—we will do the rest. We carry a complete line of Kodaks. Sizes, shapes and prices to suit everyhody, and all kodak supplies. ∴ Developing machines for any size kodak

We Maintain a Fully-Equipped Finishing Department, Where we Develop and Print Promptly for our Patrons.

G. C. DURY & CO.

V. B. Talhot, President — C. G. Finney, Treasurer and General Manager
R. W. Greenfield, 1st Vice-President — W. M. Woolwine, Ass't Treasurer
Harry Parker, 2d Vice-President — F. P. McDowell, Manager of Factory

Greenfield-Talbot-Finney-Battle COMPANY

(Successors to Greenfield-Talbot Furniture Co.)

THE LEADING **FURNITURE** DEALERS AND

MANUFACTURERS IN THE SOUTH

Showroom, 209 Third Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.
Factory and Mills, Tullahoma, Tenn.
Saw and Planing Mills, Sewanee, Tenn.
Warehouse, Third and Main Streets, Nashville, Tenn.

Reference to Belmont College by Special Permission

FRED C. DORIDER — WILL M. SIDEBOTTOM

DORIDER & SIDEBOTTOM

LADIES' AND GENTS' RESTAURANT

Fancy Bakery, Ice Cream Parlor and Confectionery. Catering for Weddings, Parties and Receptions. Manufacturers of Dorider & Sidebottom's celebrated Ice Cream & Sherbet

513 Church St. **NASHVILLE, TENN.** **Telephone 427**
Neer McKendree Church

Representing First-Class Companies at Lowest Rates

HART, SHARPE & CO.

GENERAL
INSURANCE
AGENTS

203 Fourth Avenue, North **Maxwell House Building**
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

MAX BLOOMSTEIN'S PHARMACY

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

The Best Ice Cream and Soda Water in Nashville

Corner Church St. and 5th Ave.
Corner 4th Ave. and the Arcade

Greetings to Belmont Students

Cotrell & Leonard

ALBANY, NEW YORK

MAKERS OF CAPS, GOWNS AND HOODS

to the American Colleges and Universities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. ∴ Class contracts a specialty.

RICH GOWNS FOR PULPIT AND BENCH

Colored Shoes are the RAGE

Why not buy your shoes to match your dress?
We are sole headquarters for colored shoes—Red, Brown, Green, Blue, White or Tan.
The swellest shoes in the city, we have them.
Phone 2559, or call and see them.

507-509 Church Street
Jackson Building

HUB SHOE STORE

"The Ocean"

IS THE SWEETEST PLACE IN THE CITY

While passing through Memphis remember Baldwin, Knowlton & Lake's is a good place to rest and meet your friends

FINE STATIONERY
DAVIE PRINTING COMPANY.
TEL. 1033.
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Wedding Invitations
Calling Cards

Engraved and Printed in the most up-to-date styles.

Fine Stationery
General Office Supplies
Blank Books

MAIL ORDERS A SPECIALTY

Gifts for Weddings and Anniversaries

To select the proper gift for any occasion is often a source of much annoyance. Not so if you visit our store. This is a feature to which we devote much study. The result is that we are recognized headquarters for the purchase of gift pieces for any occasion. The assortment is select, large, and abounds with many odd things to be had nowhere else in the city. Try us on your next gift purchase.
Belmont College Class, Fraternity and Society Rings and Pins

CALHOUN & CO.

THE JEWELERS

Fifth Avenue, North, Cor. Union, Nashville

IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE ARTISTIC

Furniture, Carpets or Draperies

You will find that the MORTON-SCOTT-ROBERTSON CO. is the place you are looking for. Their Furniture display is far superior to any store in the South. They are makers of fine hand-made Furniture. They get up special sketches, and their prices are right because you buy of the makers. ∴ ∴

THE MORTON-SCOTT-ROBERTSON CO.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

MANUFACTURERS, JOBBERS AND RETAILERS TO THE ENTIRE SOUTH

The Palace has grown and expanded until to-day its business is nearly twice that of six months ago. To-day this "College Girl's Store" is the best lighted and biggest in all the South, now occupying the entire building for its retail selling. The lines too, have broadened, until there's a thoroughness and magnificence to the showings that is not approached by most stores.

Harris Bros. invite the same interest that has been manifested in other seasons, and beg to assure careful, conscientious and courteous service always. If you want something special, we will be pleased to serve you; pleased to serve you anyway. The Millinery Section, the Ready-to-Wear Section, the Neckwear, Laces and Embroideries, the Gloves and Hosiery, the Art Goods, the Dry Goods Store, the Jewelry and Notions, the Trunks and Bags, and any number of other divisions are attractive places these days. You're as welcome to look as to buy. Our Mail Order Department does prompt and efficient service.

Harris Brothers, Nashville, Tenn.

Ready-to-Wearables for Ladies

AT

THE "Ready-To-Wear" STORE

RICH, SCHWARTZ & JOSEPH

Cement Work of All Kinds Concrete Construction

W. M. LEFTWICH

COMPANY NASHVILLE

Surveys, Estimates and Contracts for Water-works and Sewerage Systems

ALL THE LATE FICTION

Fine Gift Books

Fashionable Stationery

Hunter & Welburn

Booksellers and Stationers

304 Second Avenue, North NASHVILLE, TENN.

Maxwell House Shoe Co.

ESTABLISHED 1869

Church and 4th Avenue, North

Ladies' High-Grade Footwear

Artistic Designs in Evening Slippers

10 Per Cent Discount to All Belmont Students

W. D. GALE

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING
NASHVILLE, TENN.

CLEANING AND DYEING

We make a specialty of dry cleaning, steam cleaning and dyeing ladies' garments. We are the only practical men in our line in Nashville. Our beautiful work speaks for itself.

ALDRED'S STEAM DYE WORKS

AND CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT

TELEPHONE 783
No. 307 FIFTH AVENUE, NORTH

DRS. L. G. & A. M. NOEL

DENTISTS

527½ Church Street

HAIR GOODS

OUR SPECIALTY

Matching White, Gray and Rare Shades

Also a Complete Stock of

CURLY POMPADOURS
SIDE COMBS
PINS AND TOILET ARTICLES

Illustrated Catalogue Sent on Application

C. R. BADOUX

220 5th Avenue, North, Nashville

Jungermann & Rust

FINE CONFECTIONERS

PURE FOODS

Finest Soda Fountain in the City

NEW LOCATION

527-529 CHURCH ST

Opp. Willcox Bldg.

YOUR ROOM AT COLLEGE

In future years there will linger round it many a sweet memory of happy hours. You are striving now to beautify it, and we can help you

DAINTY TOILET ARTICLES OF CUT GLASS
GRACEFUL VASES
EXQUISITE ART PLACQUES
ANTIQUE POTTERY
QUAINT BRIC-A-BRAC
CHAFING DISHES AND CHOCOLATE SETS FOR EVENING FEASTS

At our direct importers prices, a dainty and artistic decoration of your room is not too costly. Call and see us, whether you buy or not.

PHILLIPS & BUTTORFF MFG. CO.

IMPORTING HOUSEFURNISHERS

NASHVILLE 217-223 THIRD AVENUE, NORTH (COLLEGE) TENNESSEE

American National Bank

Capital	*$1,000,000.00*
Shareholders' Liability . .	*1,000,000.00*
Surplus and Undivided Profits	*180,000.00*
Security to Depositors . .	*$2,180,000.00*

This Bank Furnishes the Greatest Security to Depositors of any Bank in Tennessee.
All Accounts Solicited.

OFFICERS:

W. W. Berry, President — *A. H. Robinson, Vice-President*
N. P. LeSueur, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

G. M. Neely	*Byrd Douglas*
Robt. J. Lyles	*Jno. B. Ransom*
A. H. Robinson	*R. W. Turner*
Leslie Cheek	*Overton Lea*
Horatio Berry	*Norman Kirkman*
Thos. L. Herbert	*W. W. Berry*

N. P. LeSueur

E. CALVERT — P. R. CALVERT

CALVERT BROTHERS

PHOTOGRAPRERS
AND PORTRAIT PAINTERS

COR. 4TH AVE. AND UNION ST.
PHONE 202 — NASHVILLE, TENN.

Medical Department Vanderbilt University

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Let the Belmont girls tell their brothers, sweethearts and friends who contemplate the study of medicine, that the Medical Department of Vanderbilt University is the college for them

Tell them to write for catalogue, addressing
DR. G. C. SAVAGE, SECY.

Herbrick & Lawrence

Plumbers, Gas, Electric and Steam Fitters' Supplies

PLUMBERS AND ELECTRICIANS

Steam and Hot Water Heating

607 Church St. NASHVILLE, TENN. Watkins Block

Maxwell House

FIRST-CLASS CAFE ATTACHED
EUROPEAN PLAN

Special Attention Given to

College Banquets and Dinners

W. K. BLACK, Manager NASHVILLE, TENN.

M. H. MOORE

GROCER

FRESH MEATS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

1604 WEST END AVENUE

TELEPHONE 239

ROGERS BROS.

FANCY GROCERIES

MEATS, ETC.

PHONES 982 AND 1729 1602 WEST END AVE

JOHN C. HOPKINS SIDNEY J. HOPKINS

TELEPHONE 675

For years Belmont Managers have traded with

HOPKINS BROS.

Because they have the best stuff at lowest cost
and deliver promptly

THE FANCY GROCERS

PRODUCE DEALERS, HAY, CORN,
OATS AND BRAN
CIGARS AND TOBACCO

COR. BROAD AND McNAIRY STS.
No. 1161
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

ED. KIAM

Apparel outfitter to men, women and children.
The most complete store of its kind in the South.
Inquiries by mail cheerfully answered.
Write us for anything you may need.
312 to 320 Main Street,

Houston, Texas

Levy Bros.

OUTFITTERS TO WOMEN AND CHILDREN

EVERYTHING AND UP-TO-NOW IN
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
READY-TO-WEAR
AND MILLINERY

309-311-313 MAIN STREET
HOUSTON, TEXAS

AGENTS FOR
Standard Patterns

AGENTS FOR
LaVida Corsets

J. J. PASTORIZA

The Single Taxer of Houston, Texas
also Printer of Engraved

Visiting Cards
Wedding Invitations
and Embossed Writing
PAPER

ADDRESS
PASTORIZA, HOUSTON, TEXAS

CARPETS AT WHOLESALE

Arabian Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	$4.00	Royal Wilton Velvet Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	$15.00
Exquisite Kerman Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	8.50	John Bromley Smyrna Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	19.00
Imperial Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	10.50	Large Smyrna Rugs, fireplace size,	1.50
Rojave Brussels Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	10.50	Wilton Velvet Rugs, fireplace size,	3.50
Middlesex Royal Art Squares, 9 x 12 feet,	12.50	Oil Cloth, Linoleums and Window Shades,	at Special Prices

TIMOTHY DRY GOODS COMPANY

313-315 Third Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.

IRVINE K. CHASE — AGENCY ESTABLISHED 1880 — DR. D. B. BLAKEMORE

Chase & Blakemore

GENERAL INSURANCE

They represent the "OLD HARTFORD," which has the largest income of any company in the world doing a strictly Fire Insurance business. Insurance Company of North America, and Providence Washington (Marine Department), and they are General Agents of the United States Casualty Company, of New York, writing Accident, Health, Employers' Liability and Elevators.

No. 4 Noel Block, Nashville, Tenn.

Use Electric Lights

THEY
ARE
CONVENIENT

THEY
ARE
CLEAN

THEY
ARE
CHEAP

Belmont College
is Lighted
by the

Nashville Railway & Light Company

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4

NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS
HANDSOME RECLINING CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE)
ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS

ONLY LINE WITH fast morning and evening trains to St. Louis and the East.

ONLY LINE WITH Pullman Sleepers and high-back Scarritt seat Coaches through (without change) to New Orleans, daily.

ONLY LINE WITH handsome new Chair Cars through (without change) daily, to St. Louis, Memphis and El Paso.

ONLY LINE WITH a saving of 12 hours to California.

Tourist Sleeping Cars, weekly, through (without change) to San Francisco.

DINING CARS

DAILY BETWEEN TEXAS AND ST. LOUIS ON BOTH OF OUR INCOMPARABLE TRAINS

"CANNON BALL" AND "NIGHT EXPRESS"

E. P. TURNER
GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT, DALLAS, TEX.

Jensen, Herser & Jeck

JEWELERS

AND DIAMOND MERCHANTS
402 UNION STREET

Special attention given Class and Society Pins. Repairing of all kinds. Inducements to Students.

For Mean Treatment and Poor Work

CALL AT

ALEXANDER JACOB
SWISS WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, OPTICIAN AND ENGRAVER

Nous connaissons cela 308 5th AVENUE (N. Summer)

MITCHELL'S

Delicious Bon Bons and Chocolates are absolutely pure and always attractively packed

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

323 Union Street Nashville, Tenn.

DUNCAN R. DORRIS

KODAKS

We Finish Amateur Pictures

Telephone 64 25 ARCADE
153 NORTH SPRUCE STREET

SAM'L J. KEITH
President

J. H. FALL
Vice-President

W. C. DIBRELL
Vice-President

J. T. HOWELL
Cashier

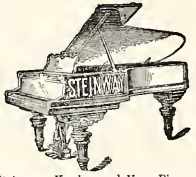
G. W. PYLE
Ass't Cashier

Fourth National Bank

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

CAPITAL STOCK, $600,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, $500,000

When You Select Your Piano

Unless you are familiar with grades and qualities of materials your selection may be a grevious mistake. Appearances, even tones, are deceptive, and you cannot always be governed by price. It is safer to trust the dealer's recommendation of an instrument (provided he is reliable). Buy where you may be protected with a proper guarantee.

If over a quarter of a century of steadily increasing business, an unsullied reputation and the matter of giving the highest quality always at the most reasonable prices, on the easiest terms, are any inducements, we would appreciate your visit or inquiry when seeking a Piano.

We are exclusive selling agents for Steinway, Knabe, and Vose Pianos. Manufacturers of the Starr, Jesse French and Richmond Pianos, and sole local representatives for the world-famed Pianola.

JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO.

240-242 FIFTH AVENUE, NORTH NASHVILLE, TENN.

T. L. HERBERT
President

ROBT. ELLIOTT
Vice-Prest. and Gen'l Mgr.

W. B. SNEED
Secy and Treas.

BUSH BUILDING COMPANY

BUILDERS AND
CONTRACTORS IN BRICKWORK

TELEPHONE 34 OFFICE: 239 FOURTH AVE., NORTH NASHVILLE, TENN.

T. L. HERBERT
Business Manager

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
TELEPHONE 34

W. G. BUSH & CO.

BRICK MANUFACTURERS

OFFICE: 239 FOURTH AVENUE, NORTH NASHVILLE, TENN.

Frank Fite Music Co.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Sheet Music at fifty per cent discount. Guitars, Mandolins, Violins, and all kinds of Small Instruments. TUNING AND REPAIRS A SPECIALTY. PIANOS TO RENT.

Nashville
531-533 Church Street

FISH BROS. CO.

FOR CHINA, GLASSWARE
HOUSEFURNISHINGS, TOYS AND
HOLIDAY GOODS

424 UNION ST. PHONE 1794 NASHVILLE, TENN

Prescriptions Filled by Graduate Pharmacists Telephone 24

NEIL & WHITFIELD

PHARMACISTS

DEALERS IN
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS 1600 WEST END AVENUE

Gray & Dudley

Hardware, Cutlery
Silverware, Lamps, Clocks
Sporting Goods
Cut Glass and
Housefurnishings

Second and Third Avenues Nashville, Tenn.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

BOYS we can't say from EXPERIENCE, but observation TEACHES us that the BEST Dressed Men buy their CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

FROM

FRANK & MORSE

FIFTH AVE. AND CHURCH ST. (JACKSON BLDG.)

"GET THE HABIT"

H. A. HEWITT

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fresh Meats and Country Produce

1205 West Broad Street

Special Attention Given to Telephone Orders

EDGAR JONES, PRESIDENT A. H. ROBINSON, VICE-PRES. EUSTACE A. HAIL, VICE-PRES.
WATKINS CROCKETT, CASHIER E. R. BURR, ASSISTANT CASHIER

Union Bank & Trust Company

NASHVILLE, TENN.

A comparison of deposits willl show a steady growth during the past three years.

January 1, 1901 . . .	$ 572,233 31
January 1, 1902 . . .	640,750 06
January 1, 1903 . . .	804,177 86
January 1, 1905 . . .	1,130,212 30

WE make an earnest effort to give ample attention to all business intrusted to our care. We solicit the accounts of individuals, merchants, manufacturers, bankers and corporations.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.—In our Savings Department we allow interest at three per cent per annum.

Artist Supplies

The Most Complete Line in the South
Catalogue for the asking

Warren Bros. Co.

Church Street and 3d Avenue, North Nashville, Tenn.

All Nashville's Famous Visitors Stop at

THE DUNCAN

Only First-class American Plan Hotel in the City

L. C. GARRABRANT, MANAGER

Noted for its Delicious Cuisine

RATES $3 TO $5 PER DAY

Young & Thompson Drug Co.

Quickest service in the city. Up-to-date service from the prettiest Soda Fountain in the City of Nashville. Complete line of Fine Perfumes, Toilet Articles and Stationery. Special Rates to Colleges and Students

Telephones 95, 3165-W

CORNER CHURCH AND EIGHTH AVENUE, NORTH

HAIR DRESSING MANICURING

HAIR GOODS, COMBS AND PINS
TOILET ARTICLES

Scalp Treatment and Facial Massage Specialties

MRS. M. McINTYRE 703 Church St.

Telephone 67

Shoes, Traveling Bags
Umbrellas

BRANHAM & HALL

235 Fifth Avenue, North

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Nashville Roofing & Paving Co.

CONTRACTORS FOR

Warren's Bitulithic Pavement

GRAVEL ROOFING
GRANITE PAVING
GRANITOID SIDEWALKS
VAULT LIGHTS
BRICK PAVING
CEMENT FLOORS
ASPHALT FLOORS

HOME OFFICE
85 AND 88 ARCADE, NASHVILLE

Warren's Anchor Brand Asphalt Roofing

School Pins a Specialty

D. LOWENHEIM & CO.

FINE WATCHES
JEWELRY AND DIAMONDS

Bronzes, Bric-a-Brac, Sterling Silver, Art Goods

Corner Union St.
and Fourth Avenue, North

Nashville, Tenn.

Palace Meat & Vegetable Market

Fresh Fruits of All Kinds and Varieties always on hand for BELMONT GIRLS

603 Church Street — Telephone 1784

TULANE HOTEL

R. B. JONES, MANAGER
NASHVILLE, TENN.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT. Everything will be Put in First-class Condition. The most elegantly-appointed hotel in the city. Steam heat, private baths, electric lights, and all modern improvements. Hand baggage transferred to and from the depot free of charge. All cars that pass the Union Station pass the hotel. Porter meets all trains. Have your mail and express sent in our care. We are making the service and cuisine a special feature. We are endeavoring to make the Tulane the best hotel in the State. Two blocks from depot. Patronage respectfully solicited.

RATES: $2 AND $2.50 — ROOMS WITH BATH, $3 PER DAY

MEADORS & SON

NOBBY FOOTWEAR

Goods the Best, Styles the Newest. Mail Order Business Solicited.

408 UNION STREET, NASHVILLE

St. Bernard Mining Co.

Phones: 462, 1531, 1781, 1755, 705

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

COAL AND COKE

JAS. R. LOVE, Manager

34-36 Arcade Nashville, Tenn.

The Satisfactory Store

Dry Goods

Nothing Else

Lovemans & Co. ESTABLISHED 1862

ENTIRE WHEAT BREAD AND FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

JOHN M. OZANNE

Baker, Confectioner and Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries

Telephone 676 — 805 Broad St. — P. O. Box 373

August Schardt

DRUGGIST

West End Drug Store, — Broad Street and Twelfth Avenue

A. FRANK & CO.

Wall Paper, Pictures
Picture Frames

407 Church Street — Berry Block — Nashville, Tenn.

McEWEN'S LAUNDRY

O. W. STALEY
MANAGER

Entire plant remodeled. Wagons sent to any part of the city, including Waverly Place and West Nashville. We also do Belmont College work.

Telephone 548 — 215 Fourth Avenue, North

All the Young Ladies

Appreciate NICE qualities of Wash Chiffons, Persian Lawns, India Linens, Shirt Waist Linens, Pin Striped and Checked Silks, Taffeta Silks, Etamines, Voiles, Aolians, Fine Woolen Dress Goods, Ribbons, Fans and Belts.

Thompson & Co.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

For College and Fraternity

PENNANTS AND PILLOWS

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

MRS. J. W. HUNTER

612 Blakemore Ave. — Nashville, Tennessee — Telephone 3817-W

JOY & SON CO.

FLORISTS

Cor. Church Street and Sixth Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.

Telephone 1290

BRANDON PRINTING CO.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Most Complete Printing Works, Engraving, Printing and Art Binding for the production of books, such as "Milady in Brown," of Belmont College

DESIGNING AND ILLUSTRATING
FOR ALL PURPOSES

Catalogs for Schools and Seminaries. Our Department of Card and Invitation Engraving and Die Embossing is most complete. Our prices are right.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

226 and 228 Second Avenue, North